

His sacrifice

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/29179782) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/29179782>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Choose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	Multi
Fandom:	Video Blogging RPF
Relationship:	Corpse Husband/Sykkuno (Video Blogging RPF) , Corpse Husband & Sykkuno (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , others
Character:	Sykkuno (Video Blogging RPF) , Corpse Husband (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Other Video Blogger(s) , Other(s)
Additional Tags:	Magic , Alternate Universe - Magic , Sacrifice , Corpse is misunderstood , I don't know what i'm doing actually , I wasn't actually gonna publish this but here we are , I'm ashamed of myself , Corpse is a soft boy , and you can't change my mind , Dogs are now roses , Don't question the last one. , Murder , My First Work in This Fandom , Demons are house cats , Past Child Abuse , Implied/Referenced Child Abuse , Past Torture , Loss of Limbs , Marriage , Married Couple
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2021-02-03 Completed: 2021-08-03 Chapters: 36/36 Words: 53328

His sacrifice

by [DragonPrincess22](#)

Summary

"So, a decision has been made." Everyone held their breath. "There will be a sacrifice." Some let out a shuddering breath and paled. The children were bug-eyed and the elderly were quiet. Parents feared the loss of their children, some in the age range for the sacrifice.

"The council has come to an agreement, the drought is bad and insects have settled in our crops. We must give a pure sacrifice to appease the master within." Sykkuno briefly wondered who would be pure, his friends became a ghastly white. "The sacrifice has already been decided, and a date set for the sunset of tomorrow."

"Please give your love to our sacrifice Sykkuno."

Or

Sykkuno gets sacrificed to a forest of death, let's write about it.

Notes

Well, this is breaking my own rules but like, I'm lowkey proud of this story.

If any of the people mentioned in this story find it somehow, for some reason, and express discomfort over it. It will be gone, no questions asked. There will be no sexualization as these are real people and I know Corpse has expressed discomfort with it. That's all I got tbh.

Um, yeah....Enjoy?

Also, special thanks to my new friend and beta reader GhostMoon for making this story less of a piece of crap! Really, I appreciate it mate.

Chapter 1

There was a creature in the forest, no one had ever seen it but its presence remains. Some say it's a monster that only comes at night to eat children. Some rumor it's a spirit, angry with the treatment towards the forest. A few speak of a voice deeper than any man's, a voice that shook someone to their core. All children were raised with this story, told not to go to the forest lest they meet a terrible fate. And, sometimes young men and women were sacrificed to the forest and by extent, the monster; Never to be heard from again. It was a death sentence.

Sykkuno never thought much about it, he was 28 now and he had lots of friends. Toast, Rae, Poki, and Lily. A few years back Lily went to the forest and never returned, they all mourned her and were given a grim reminder. The forest was not to be messed with.

But, everyone could tell this year wasn't going well. The harvest was meager and almost non-existent. The ground cracking as drought set in. People were afraid they angered the creature in some way and the talk of sacrifice was soon brought up. Young men and women all began to sweat, wondering if it would be them, sentenced to death. But, no information was given. Finally, a meeting was called and everyone gathered to listen in.

"So, a decision has been made." Everyone held their breath. "There will be a sacrifice." Some let out a shuddering breath and paled. The children were bug-eyed and the elderly were quiet. Parents feared the loss of their children, some in the age range for the sacrifice.

"The council has come to an agreement, the drought is bad and insects have settled in our crops. We must give a pure sacrifice to appease the monster within." Sykkuno briefly wondered who would be that pure, his friends became a ghastly white. "The sacrifice has already been decided, and a date set for the sunset of tomorrow."

"Please give your love to our sacrifice Sykkuno."

And like that the world shattered, Sykkuno went through at least 3 stages of grief at once as Toast pulled him to his chest as the kind boy started sobbing. Poki was holding back Rae as the fiery woman looked like she was gonna kill everyone for even considering such a thing, rage burned in her eyes. It was always them against the world, and now Sykkuno would be gone. Just like Lily.

Sykkuno couldn't tell you what happened next, he was gently carried home as the world came crashing around him. He was going to die, the fact made him cry harder. He wasn't ready to die, he

wasn't.

That night the four housemates cuddled on the couch, just holding Sykkuno as close as they could. Rae looked poised, but the anger was still in her eyes. How dare they take her best friend away, the audacity. Poki looked unsure how to react, eyeing the other female almost nervously. Toast hadn't said a word, he just held the broken boy in his arms as Sykkuno couldn't stop crying.

"T-toast." Sykkuno choked out

"Shh, Sykkuno. Everything will be okay." Toast said, but none of them truly believed that.

"I swear I will kill them all," Rae whispered under her breath, no one responded to her blood lust and they shared it just not as openly.

Too soon the sun rose on a new day, and at sunset, Sykkuno was to be sent to the forest where he would inevitably be killed by the monster that resides. The four eventually stood, not speaking a word as their last breakfast together was made and served, everyone watching the man of the day. His eyes still patchy and red, it hurt his friends to see him like this.

Sykkuno had never felt such emptiness, the food stared at him, and yet it couldn't fill the emptiness. How does one cope with the fact that in a matter of hours they will be sent to their death? He would join Lily in the afterlife, he had missed the kind girl.

And an hour before the sun grew low in the sky, Sykkuno dressed in a gray shirt with a green jacket over it. Simple black pants and his favorite fur boots. Delicately wrapped around his neck was a scarf of which he buried his face into once it was placed onto him by a resigned Poki.

Then, they set out on their death march. The three friends following Sykkuno solemnly, blood lust bleeding to contentment as reality set in. The villagers watched their march with straight or even sad faces, maybe even pitiful. And as the sunset, everyone was there to see the pure boy off. Everyone there knew that he didn't deserve such a fate. Yet, they could do nothing.

"I want you guys to stay together and stay happy, I know one day we'll meet again," Sykkuno says and they nod. Rae goes through all five stages of grief at once, Poki looks practically dead, and Toast is unreadable.

"I love you guys." He said softly with a smile, a genuine one that unlike the others before it wasn't covered. The other three immediately hugged him and yelled "We love you too Sykkuno!"

It took a few tries, but they were separated, and everyone respectfully nodded their head as Sykkuno took a deep breath before entering the dark woods before him. It shuddered with life around him and he thought maybe this wasn't the worst place to die. Back in the village, people slowly returned to their homes as darkness set in. The three friends are the only ones left, staring into the forest their friend, their family member, had just walked into.

A scream tore into the night and it took a moment to recognize it as the agonized scream of Rae as she screamed at the world. Cursing the world for everything. She sank to her knees and screamed herself horse, the others watching with a sense of understanding.

What were they gonna do now?

(Not so) Deadly Roses

Chapter Summary

"Suddenly there was a sharp clang behind him and he startled turning quickly to see a flash of lime green pass by as a sharp blue-colored ax cuts through what could be called a shadow. The person stood there for a moment, they were wearing a lime green hoodie that was carefully pulled over their hair. In their hand was the blue ax now covered in what could be called purple blood. The other turned to him revealing a simple white mask with a smiley face on it. "

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The ground didn't crush, a soft almost blue colored grass greets his every step, and it squished beneath his feet softly. He occasionally stopped to admire the plants of the forest. He figured he was gonna die anyway, so why bother to try and escape. He was almost intrigued with the magical life in the forest, the plants seemed to be alive and they all greeted him warmly. He barely noticed he'd entered a darker part of the forest, and in the clearing was a patch of just roses. They were ruby red and beautiful. He could feel the presence, the one they speak of, but it was faint. Almost far away. Yet, he felt eyes on him as he softly made his way deeper into the forest that would be his final resting place, towards the roses. He began to wonder how he would die. Would it be quick or would he bleed out slowly?

He then softly sat down and ran his hands over the soft petals of some seemingly thornless roses. He watched a bug land on the bud and get eaten up quickly by teeth hidden in soft red petals. He jumped a bit, wondering why the flowers didn't bite him. He felt the eyes once more and sighed as he accepted his fate.

Suddenly there was a sharp clang behind him and he startled turning quickly to see a flash of lime green pass by as a sharp blue-colored ax cuts through what could be called a shadow. The person stood there for a moment, they were wearing a lime green hoodie that was carefully pulled over their hair. In their hand was the blue ax now covered in what could be called purple blood. The other turned to him revealing a simple white mask with a smiley face on it.

"I've never seen someone get this close to *his* roses." The other remarked and Sykkuno didn't know how to respond when the roses came up begging for his attention. They seemed to have a mind of their own as they gently pressed themselves into the soft boy. Almost like house cats.

The masked man let out a small huff, watching the usually dangerous flowers cuddle up to this new person he's never met before. Sykkuno's attention turned to the roses and he pets them gently.

Their petals were so soft!

"Dream?" A voice asked and the masked man looked up as another man entered the clearing of deadly, or maybe not so deadly, roses. "What's happenin- Oh, no! You have to help him Dream! The roses will eat him. You know how he hates it when people touch *his* roses!!"

"No, I'm sure he's fine George. They're cuddling up to him like house cats." Dream replied and both watched Sykkuno pet the roses that acted like they weren't gonna bite anyone who wasn't Sykkuno.

"He still can't stay here," George muttered and Dream thought for a moment.

"We'll take him there. You know where." Dream says and the other looks at him like he's insane.

"You haven't talked to *him* in years, what if he kills you?" George worries

"You worry too much Gogy, me and him go way back." Dream says

Meanwhile, Sykkuno was watching the exchange a little confused as to who *he* was. The roses which apparently were deadly just kinda made themselves at home.

"Hey, so I'm Dream. This is George. And you are?" Dream asks

"Oh Jesus! My name is Sykkuno." The soft anime boy said standing quickly. The other two wearily eye the roses but they just went back to their passive state.

All except one, that unrooted itself and gently buried itself into Sykkuno's hair, sticking up almost like a bean sprout except a rose with teeth and violent tendencies. Sykkuno blushed and the other two had similar, well, probably had similar expressions of shock. Not that you could see with Dream's mask.

"Come with us Sykkuno, you won't survive here. Even with your...pet." Dream says

"I'm gonna name you Bimbus." The rose gently nuzzles his head as if to say it liked the name. Welp, Dream and George had never seen anything like this.

"I've seen those roses eat animals 10 times their size, and yet here we have it innocently tangling itself in Sykkuno's hair." Dream mutters and George nods

"It's quite strange." George pipes up softly.

"We should go, *he* probably already senses us." Dream mutters and the other two follow, both veterans eyeing newly named Bimbus. They swear that rose acts all innocent and pet-like, but those things are bloody terrifying.

"So who is *he*?" Sykkuno asks

"We don't speak his name, he already knows we're here. We don't want to summon him, he will be pissed to be interrupted." Dream mentioned

"Are you sure about this?" George whispered

"Of course, but if he tries to hurt you know I'll always protect you." Dream says and the two lock eyes. Sykkuno watches as the two seem to enter their own world. And he was pretty oblivious, but even he could see the love. Sykkuno coughs gently and the two pull apart with a blush, Bimbus shifts in his hair before falling asleep. Who knew roses could sleep.

"Um, let's go." Dream said and the trio set off. Occasionally watching Bimbus sleep on Sykkuno's head. Snoozing softly. But you couldn't miss the looks his newest companions were giving each other. As they walked, they ran into many creatures. Except for the fact Sykkuno was practically untouched cause everyone and everything but Sykkuno and the owner feared those roses. Literally everyone.

They finally made it to a grand, but also a quaint village in a clearing that was widened and lightened by soft purple like magic. He was amazed, never having seen anything like it.

"Wow." He whispered softly

"Sykkuno?!" A familiar voice asked and he froze when he recognized it.

"Lily?!?!"

Chapter End Notes

Welp, Surprise! Sykkuno isn't dead. Big shocker I know. I'm 99% sure everyone expected him to be fine...I tried I guess...

And I know everyone was worried about Lily....Anyway, I lowkey know nothing about writing Dream and George but my BFF4L cleared it and gave tips so...yay. The next chapter comes out, whenever I feel like it I guess...

To kill half the village.

Chapter Summary

Um, murder plans. That's bout it.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Everyone heard Rae's scream, and yet no one said anything. Did anything. What's left of what used to be a group of 5 go back to their home where it had never felt emptier. They had lost two friends to that forest. That damn forest.

"What are we gonna do?" Poki asked softly

"What can we do Poki? He's gone!!" Rae shouted before slamming her head on the table. Toast didn't say much, lost in thought for one reason or another. Rae raised her head from the table and let out a loud sigh.

"I want blood! Cursing the land be damned, I rather go join Sykkuno in that forest than live here anymore!" Rae raved and the other two didn't say anything. Cause they too were ready to go on a murder spree.

"If we were to do that, we would need some sort of plan," Toast added

"Easy, we kill them all and run into the forest where we all die with our other friends," Rae said

"It's more complicated than that Rae," Poki mentioned softly

"Yeah, there is a number of variables. Like, who were the ones who made the decision? And when will we commit the murder? We don't need an alibi with your...plan. Really we need specific targets and times." Toast said, his big brain working to their advantage.

"So find the bastards who wanted Sykkuno sacrificed, kill them at the right time, and run into the forest to complete the story?" Rae says and Toast nods.

"I can ask around, I'm pretty popular around here. I can get information." Poki says

"I could too," Rae adds

"No Rae, you have to gather weapons. Any ones you want." Toast said and the girl smirked evilly

"What about you Toast?" Poki asked

"Don't worry about that, let's just say I'm the mastermind." Toast said and the others laugh.

Poki immediately slips out to gather information, easily learning things due to her popularity in the village. On top of what was released to the public, and with that she was able to make a hit list for the trio.

Rae casually chatted with the local blacksmith about weapons, saying she and her friends were moving towns and would need weapons in transition. The blacksmith didn't suspect a thing and agreed to help her choose the perfect weapons. Cause, Rae wasn't technically lying.

Toast sat at his desk, a plan being formed before him as he came up with the plan. He needed a who, and when they would all be in the same place. But, otherwise, he had a number of ideas on how to smoothly murder and run to the forest. And almost on cue, Poki enters his study and sets down a list of names and some other information she had written.

"You're right on time Poki, I'm surprised with how fast you gathered this info." Toast complemented.

"What can I say? I'm popular." Poki said and Toast chuckled as he plugged in the new information. He then frowned deeply.

"The only time they'll be together is Sykkuno's memorial..." Toast mentioned softly and Poki also frowned

The town planned a memorial for the boy they sacrificed, the sacrifice worked as the sky turned grey and it rained soon after Sykkuno left. Though, really these events were unrelated. They didn't need to know that, if they slept better at night.

"I'm sure Sykkuno won't mind, we can give him a proper funeral once we reach the forest. If only in our imaginations before our inevitable doom." Poki says and Toast nods.

The door slams open and closed and a loud clattering was heard as a bunch of things hit their dining table. The two exchanged an amused glance before leaving to find Rae happily organizing a pile of different weapons.

"Nice pile you got there," Poki mentioned and Rae beamed

"Yup, I got them half off," Rae said with a smirk

"Now, we should get to the plan then." Toast said and the girls nodded.

Meanwhile, in a room that darkness transcends the other blacks in the world. A lone form lay on a soft black bed, curly black hair blending in with the pillow. The shift before sitting up and placing their hands over their face.

They gently sigh darkly into their hands, as if it would make the world go away. It must be one of *those* days then. They let out a low growl before prying their hands away. And for a moment, they are captivated by the shattered mirror in their room. Their own sore knuckles telling a story.

They can feel them in their territory, which was a massive part of the forest. They recognized 2, but the third stumped him. Was it another one of those villages' ideas of a sacrifice? Frankly, it's kinda annoying. But, if they didn't he wouldn't have the town he worked hard to build in this magically cleared area.

He feels numbness in his limbs and just relaxes once more on his bed. He didn't want to strain anything like this, he just wasn't getting out of bed today. He pressed a button on the side of the bed, near a silvery set of rings and chains. He then just rolled back into his sheets as they moved through his land.

His head started pounding and he drew deeper into the covers, sighing out heavily as the world lay

down on him. Today was just not a good day. He tried to just relax but the anxiety of the presence getting closer to him just made his already bad day worse. He tried to breathe a bit more, it was hard when his throat wanted to close up and was generally sore. He just couldn't do it. He curled up in black sheets and resigned to laying in his bed. He didn't care nor have the energy to do anything more. Today was a bad day.

Chapter End Notes

Yay, more updates and stuff..... Um, if you want to see some fanart that I made for the AU you can check out my Insta @dragongp22, Or don't lol. I don't really care lmao. Just, look at the top few posts and ignore any others. They don't exist. At the time of writing this note, I only have Corpse, Sykkuno, and Dream. I plan to do more.

Flowers

Chapter Summary

"Sykkuno then sat on the bed, he lay back and think about what was happening. Firstly he wasn't dead. That was probably most surprising. Lily wasn't dead. That made him think about the others, how were they? He was sure Rae was already plotting some kind of murder. "

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Sykkuno hugged Lily close, having not seen her for years. He thought for sure that she was dead. Everyone had thought she died. Yet, here she was, completely unharmed.

"I missed you," Sykkuno says softly and Lily smiles

"I missed you to- Holy crap!" She jumped away from the rose atop Sykkuno's head. The poor boy looked so confused. Lily made some interesting squeaking noises as she pointed at Bimbus which sleepily curled in Sykkuno's hair. Dream started wheezing like a tea kettle.

"Oh Jesus! What's wrong Lily?!" Sykkuno asked genuinely worried. Lily made a few more noises before silently looking at Bimbus.

"Only you Sykkuno. Only you." Lily muttered and Sykkuno looked around confused, making cute eh sounds. Dream was leaning into George as he laughed, his boyfri- good friend held him as if this happened often. Which, maybe it did.

"Oh! Do you like Bimbus? He's a sweetheart." Sykkuno said excitedly

"He named it!?!?" Lily asked and Dream continued to laugh, so George nodded for him.

Sykkuno was petting the rose, and if it had a tail it would be wagging it. This one acted more like a dog than its brethren, but it was still off-putting to the other people. Not that Sykkuno noticed as he pet his dog-rose thing.

"Are you going to visit *him*?" Lily asked them and they all immediately got serious. Sykkuno sweat nervously, wondering just who they were talking about. He seemed very important but they never spoke his name.

"Unfortunately, but Sykkuno needs a place to stay in the meantime." Dream mentioned bitterly

"He'll kill you Dream." Lily insisted

"Why do you guys keep saying that? We go way back, I know him better than everyone else. Except for a number of people." Dream mentioned trailing off.

"Do you know how he's been recently?" George asks, knowing they don't want to catch him on a bad day.

"It's been pretty bad actually, he's had 5 bad days just this month. I don't really know, but I think today is also a bad day. Which, considering your here it can only get worse." Lily mentioned

"Great." Both George and Dream sighed

Sykkuno was confused, so instead, he played with his new rose pet. That had the effect of scaring everything else away. Only the shadows were ballsy enough, that's what Dream specialized in.

"Uh, Lily?" Sykkuno asks

"Yes, Sykkuno," Lily responded

"Why...Why didn't you come back?" Sykkuno asks softly "We all missed you, Rae, Toast, Poki."

"I...I had planned to go back Sykkuno, but then I met someone and well..." She flashed a ring
"We're getting married."

"Oh Jesus! Lily that's amazing!" Sykkuno cheered.

"Maybe you'll find someone too Sykkuno," Lily said

"Oh no, you know girls don't like me that way." Sykkuno denied, hiding his smile with his hand and he giggled. Lily smiled, glad that he didn't change. They then looked over to see Dream and George having a moment, the two both giggled at that.

"I love you, George." Dream mutters as he often does

"Sh-shut up." George looked away blushing slightly

"You should stay the night, you probably want to deal with him on a better day." Lily then mentioned

The other three ended up staying the night. Lily casually shoved Dream and George into a guest room and locked the door. She then smiled at Sykkuno innocently as she opened a door next to it.

The guest bedroom was quaint, a warm-colored bed that was made. The room rather clean and perfect for a guest room. It was then Sykkuno realized the only clothes he had was what he was wearing now.

He went into the room and nuzzled his scarf slightly, it was slightly warm and it made him smile. He felt Bimbus shift and he reached up to pet the rose, who knew that not only would he be alive but he would have a rose for a pet. One that everyone was scared of for no reason.

Sykkuno then sat on the bed, he lay back and think about what was happening. Firstly he wasn't dead. That was probably most surprising. Lily wasn't dead. That made him think about the others, how were they? He was sure Rae was already plotting some kind of murder.

He felt Bimbus shift before settling down again, he giggled at the rose that tickled his forehead. He heard banging from the room next door and assumed it was Dream and George trying to get out.

Sykkuno then took off his shoes and coat, gently placing his scarf to the side. He then lay on the bed where Bimbus curled up and snoozed. He smiled sweetly and went to sleep to the sound of his neighbors giving up on getting out of the room.

The world around him was beautiful, with green grass beneath him and a pure blue sky. There were lots of plants, many of which he had seen in the forest. All except the rose that Bimbis was. It was beautiful.

Suddenly, he spotted something. It was black, unlike the bright colors around it. He moved closer and realized that it was another person. Curled in on themselves by a black tree with long black leaves. The ground around them was rotted and above them is a small rain cloud drenching them.

They had the curliest black hair Sykkuno had ever seen, their skin pale. On their hands were shiny silvery rings and chipped black nails. At his approach he was met with one red eye, red as in he was crying, and in the fact, his eye was tinted red. The rest of his face was covered by a mask and eyepatch respectively. They just stared at him for a moment.

"Hey, you okay?" Sykkuno asks softly and the other continues to just stare at him. Sykkuno laughs awkwardly at himself. "You probably want to be left alone...But, if you want company I could..."

The other continues to just stare at him, it was almost unnerving. Yet, the one eye visible speaks volumes. Showing sadness and pain, unlike any Sykkuno had seen.

"You'll uh, you'll catch a cold. Here." Sykkuno then raised an umbrella that he didn't notice he had until he raised it above the other's head. The other's eye flickered between Sykkuno and the umbrella, for a moment. Sykkuno smiled at the other and the other does the usual staring strategy. Sykkuno then sat down and the grass began to revive itself. He pulls the other in for a hug and surprisingly his clothes don't get soaked from the other.

And then for a moment, all was quiet, except for the soft rain that lightened significantly when Sykkuno entered the picture. And that's how they fell asleep, both of them. Under the umbrella.

Chapter End Notes

Why are you still here? Reading this story.

Now fully edited, I guess...

Murder at a memorial.

Chapter Summary

"The three had been distracted before, but they could only think about their friend now. The innocent bean didn't deserve to be thrown out to die like that. Poki missed her little bean sprout. He was no doubt dead by now, he didn't deserve to be sacrificed. To be killed like this. There is a line that would've sacrificed themselves instead, yet when it was announced everyone knew it couldn't be stopped.

"Why don't we talk about him? Give a proper memorial." Toast mentioned and they nodded

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Getting ready to massacre a group of people was surprisingly easy, then again they had Toast on their side. Rae had more than enough blood lust for the three of them, and Poki does as Poki does.

"So, now we wait," Poki mentions as they had spent weeks planning, preparing, and training. Now, it was the day. But, it was also Sykkuno's memorial.

The three had been distracted before, but they could only think about their friend now. The innocent bean didn't deserve to be thrown out to die like that. Poki missed her little bean sprout. He was no doubt dead by now, he didn't deserve to be sacrificed. To be killed like this. There is a line that would've sacrificed themselves instead, yet when it was announced everyone knew it couldn't be stopped.

"Why don't we talk about him? Give a proper memorial." Toast mentioned and they nodded

"I remember when we first met Sykkuno." Poki started and the others looked at her "We were all children, and some kids were bullying Sykkuno cause of his smile. I had never seen Rae so angry before then." She choked out a laugh "I remember how L-lily went over and asked if Sykkuno was okay and he just smiled lightly at her. He was always so bright." Poki wiped away the tears that threatened to fall.

"Yeah...I remember when we all moved in together. Just the 5 of us. Sykkuno was really nervous, but we assured him it would be perfect. But, then Lily...Lily went to the forest...I remember how we all cried together..." Rae continued and both girls looked like crying

"I remember how he always covered his smile, I remember how the girls in the village always went after him but he was too oblivious to notice. He always said girls weren't into him, but everyone knew they were. " Toast added, you could tell his throat was closed with grief.

"Sykkuno was the brightest light in our group," Poki started as Rae started to pour some glasses. "And now we have to honor his last wishes. We will be together till the end. And, we will remember all he is and not what he could've been."

"A toast, to our dear friend Sykkuno," Rae said, usually Toast would joke about the word but didn't have it in him.

"To Sykkuno," The three said clinking their glasses together and taking a drink. They then had a moment of silence for their friend. It was ruined by the ring of church bells, the three immediately stood and grabbed their weapons. *It was time.*

Poki was closest to the door, she stood and held it open for her friends. Then, the three found themselves once again doing a death march. Yet, they were not contempt. They were boiling over with rage. Skipping the first stage of grief, going straight to anger.

And, as everyone piled into the church the three were given uneasy side glances. The three sat in the front seat, as Sykkuno's family seeing as the boy didn't have any other immediate family. A portrait of Sykkuno was put in the front, surrounded by flowers. But, the ones that stood out were the white lilies that reminded them of their other friend and it was hard to think about them. An empty coffin was up there as well, it was more patronizing than anything. But, they had a mission. One they did not take lightly.

Toast quickly found their targets, and casually alerted the girls to them. Rae and Poki found their third of the list with their eyes. The plan shining in their eyes, or maybe that was just unshed tears. The clergy stood and started the memorial soon after. He started talking about Sykkuno, but the three friends could only feel their burning hatred as the minutes ticked by. People kept glancing at them uneasily, but they didn't understand. They never would. None of them knew Sykkuno like they do...did. Like they did.

"Would anyone want to say something about Sykkuno?" The clergy asks, he looks at Toast as the man raises his hand and nods to him. Toast stood and everyone watched as he went up to the podium, the clergy stepping back to let Toast speak. He looks at the crowd with a sharp eye, yet there are unshed tears as well.

“Sykkuno wasn’t just a friend, he was our family. He was always our light when things seemed bleak. And, in the end, he only wanted us to be happy and to stick together. And for what we are about to do, I ask his forgiveness.” Toast said and the crowd looked confused. “He was never one to condone violence, rather he was a pacifist and would never want for his friends to do what we are about to do. But, the injustice of his death calls for true justice.” Everyone started to sweat, especially as Rae and Poki stood at the same time.

The two females took out their weapons, Rae swung her warhammer and it crashed into the ground breaking the tile there. Poki brandished her two blades threateningly. Toast took out his and smirked bittersweetly as he brandished his blade. The crowd jumped back terrified.

“I forbid you from doing such an act in this house of God!” The clergy demanded, Toast deadpanned at him. Almost daring the older man to try and stop them. The clergy cowered and started praying to himself.

Rae and Poki stalked the crowd, like a pair of vultures. It was Rae who took the first blood, and It was Toast who took the last. The remaining people were stock still in their seats as the group of three put away their weapons. They then left, they didn’t stop walking until they reached the forest. The grand oak and evergreen trees towered before them, they were darker than normal trees of that type but they were still just as grand before them. The three locked hands and entered the forest deeper. It was just the three of them now, blood still covered their hands and their clothes. The three didn’t imagine needing to change, seeing as they were going to their deaths. Or so they thought.

Chapter End Notes

Hello you wonderful people! I tried to edit this one but I probably no doubt missed something. I'm sure I'll edit it when I reread my own story later. Thanks for all the love in the comments, it really makes my day!

Chapter 6

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The next morning, Sykkuno rose from the bed and stretched with a yawn. The very act of moving caused the rose that had taken residence in his hair to stir and shift around before nuzzling his forehead lovingly with soft petals. Sykkuno giggled softly as he pet the rose, silently saying good morning. He then straightens himself and notices a folded pile of clothes by the door, he fights the urge to tilt his head knowing Bimbus would probably hate him for it. He then shuffled over and noticed a note on the clothes. He crouched down to pick it up and read it with a small smile.

“ Yesterday I saw that you didn’t have anything packed, so I stole some of my fiancé’s clothes for you! Hehe~ Hopefully they fit you! - Lily”

His smile grew wider, Lily hadn’t changed at all it seems. She was still just as thoughtful of everyone, even years later. Sykkuno made a mental note to thank her later. Changing into the clothes he realized that they actually fit pretty well. He then pulled on his own jacket, scarf, and boots. As he passed by the mirror he caught his own reflection and a high-pitched noise he didn’t know he could make escaped him. His hair was totally ruined. He frantically tried to get it back to its usual style, luckily due to his years of living with Lily he knew there had to be brush in the room. He then gently brushed his hair, avoiding Bimbus’s roots. Who knew having a dog-flower in your hair could cause such havoc. He relaxed once his hair was back in place, he placed the brush back in its place before turning to find his old friend.

Stepping into the hallway he spotted Lily peering into the other guest room. She wore an eager grin, as she tried to stifle giggles behind a hand. Spotting Sykkuno, she eagerly waved him over towards her. Sykkuno quietly made his way over, intrigued by his friend’s apparent enthusiasm. Glancing into the room he quickly noticed what Lily was giggling about.

On the bed, George and Dream lay fast asleep, but they were noticeably tangled together. George had his face buried in Dream’s neck and Dream had his arm slung around George pulling him even closer. His other hand rested on George’s hand, as if it belonged there. Dream still wore his mask, but what drew attention was that George wore the lime hoodie Dream wore yesterday. Lily’s smile shone with mischief as she pulled out a camera to snap a picture of the scene. Sykkuno looked at the device with a raised eyebrow, it was strange. It was glowing with white energy, but it was the odd shape that caught his attention. It was a box with different bits and bobs sticking out. Lily fiddled with a knob on the side. He wondered what it was, but he didn’t say anything to Lily. He certainly didn’t want her to hate him for not knowing what it was. That’s for sure.

Lily then softly closed the door and turned to walk down the hall as Sykkuno trailed behind. Now that the house was lit by the sun’s rays he took notice of details around the house. Which he

recognized as Lily's touch, because he knew the way she decorated from the brief time they lived together. There were many pictures featuring Lily and a man just a few centimeters taller than her. Was this her fiance? They looked cute together, he had to say. They both wore large round glasses with matching smiles in the pictures. One picture stuck out in particular, in it Lily's fiance was placing an actual lily in her hair. Sykkuno felt a little pang in his heart. He was incredibly happy for the girl who easily became his family, but on the other hand he missed this, all of it. He missed meeting her boyfriend, he missed the shovel talk, he didn't get to be with her when she was proposed to, wasn't able to help her through hard times, and didn't get to see her grow up without the village on her back. Sykkuno wiped away any tears before the shorter woman could take notice of anything.

He followed behind Lily as she made her way into the kitchen, and he stood by as she took out some ingredients for breakfast. She then sprinkled some red and blue powder over the ingredients. Sykkuno could only watch in horrified awe as the ingredients began to mix themselves without any further prompting from Lily. He was sure he had to pick his jaw off the floor, but the scene was too extraordinary to look away from. It was unlike anything he had seen in the village. However, he was more shocked by the fact Lily wasn't shocked, as if this was normal for her. It probably was after all this time. He began to wonder just how much her life had changed. Yet at the moment, all he could do was stand shocked in the kitchen.

He was abruptly ripped from his shock when what sounded like an explosion erupted from the door to his left. Large puffy clouds of powder spilled through every crack in the old wood that looked like it wanted to fall off its hinges. The powder was followed by smoke, and a few moments later the door ripped open to reveal a man covered with colorful powder and ash. It was hard to make out his features until the smoke cleared, but then he bent over to cough. He desperately tried to get the powder out of his throat and lungs. When he finally stood up fully, Sykkuno saw a man drenched in that mysterious powder. His glasses were completely covered with the substance. Even with all the powder, Sykkuno instantly recognized him as the man from the pictures adorned Lily's walls. Lily cackled at the man, but hurried to pick up a cloth in order to help clean him up. He took notice that the cloth was stained with multiple colors and realized that it's purpose was for incidents like this. Lifting a hand to hide a laugh, he watched as Lily scurried over to fruitlessly try and wipe away the powder on the man's face. The glasses clad man groaned with frustration, which honestly seemed closer to pouting. He let Lily dab his glasses clean and left her to do as she pleased. Sykkuno felt a gnawing in his gut as the two interacted with each other. He was the odd one out in life once again. Lily had been gone for so long now, and it left Sykkuno wondering if he could even say he knew her well anymore. He would never live with himself if he ruined this good moment for her by butting back into Lily's new life. Forcibly shoving these feelings away, Sykkuno waited for them to finish.

"I was so close to getting it this time!" He whined with a frustrated pout, his brows scrunched tight together in frustration.

"I'm sure you'll get it next time! You're really good at what you do Micheal, I'm sure you'll be raving about it to me in no time." Lily chirped. Turning around she was reminded of Sykkuno standing in the kitchen and brightened up more. "Oh right! Michael, this is Sykkuno. He was one

of my friends in the old village."

The man, Micheal, looked Sykkuno up and down for a moment. He opened his mouth only to be interrupted by a new coughing fit, choking out a flicker of fire during the fit . He straightened back up with a small groan and cleared his throat to speak, "So this is the infamous Sykkuno I've heard so much about?"

"H-hey.. it's uh, nice to meet you Mr. Micheal." Sykkuno says with his shy smile.

"The fuck is the formality for? Just call me Michael. Lily talks about you and the others all the time," Micheal confidently relayed. Sykkuno flushed slightly with embarrassment, but didn't say anything as the other continued. "Say Sykkuno... would you mind helping me test out some of my brilliant inventions some time? I always need help, but everybody is always too busyyy!" An almost wicked grin overtook Michael's features, as he took a step forward to advance on the shy boy. Sweat started to bead on the back of Sykkuno's neck and his fear made him step back. He raised his hands to placate the grinning man, while he tried to stutter out an excuse, but thankfully was saved by Lily's eye roll.

Lily turned to the now finished breakfast as she spoke, "dangit Michael! Leave poor Sykkuno alone for now. He just got here and doesn't need you torturing him." Sykkuno let out a small squeak of fear at that. Torture?! What was Michael doing back there?! Lily placed a place of food on the table for each of them, it looked amazing. She added a few spices and condiments to the table and had finished setting silverware down, just in time for Dream and George to stumble into the room. Everyone took their seats and when the new arrivals sat at the table, Dream's head immediately dropped onto George's shoulder. Dream had his mask over his face still, but his ruffled and messy hair peeked around the mask. He wore a dark green undershirt that showed the corded muscle he gained from years of training. Running around the forest and hitting things with his axe seemed to have done him a lot of good. Another noticeable thing was the lack of shiny purple armor. On the other hand, George's hair was somehow even messier than Dream's and the man's white goggles sat crooked on his head. He was still wearing Dream's hoodie, which was noticeably a bit too big on him due to Dream's taller stature. George rubbed his eyes gently to squint at the others for a moment, he then gave up whatever he was trying to see to observe the breakfast-laden table. He noticed that the table cloth appeared to be a darker blue color, it took his sleep-heavy mind a moment to register that it was actually probably pink. Sometimes it was really hard to tell which color was which for the colorblind boy.

Lily doesn't try to hide her giggles from the two of them. She pulled out the camera she folded into her pocket earlier and snapped another picture. If he remembered Lily correctly, those were obviously for blackmail. Sykkuno found himself catching a glance the camera once more, genuinely intrigued by the strange device. It was then that he noticed little crystals circulating in the center of the camera. Lily caught his gaze and instead turned the camera to him, snapping a picture of his own shocked face. He Let out a squeak of surprise and tried in vain to cover his face. Of course Lily would immediately go straight back to teasing him, just like old times. Cackling at his embarrassment, Lily decided to take pity on him and re-pocketed the device.

The rest of breakfast was eaten in relative silence. Only broken by Micheal rambling about his latest project, arms making large gestures in the air. Lily seemed to hang onto his every word, her gaze softened by love. Sykkuno sat among the group, wondering what his Family back at home would be doing right now. George tried fruitlessly to rouse Dream from his slumbering position on the smaller's shoulder, but it only seemed to serve in making the masked man hug George closer. The gesture reminded Sykkuno of back when it was the five of them in their one house in the village. Most mornings went like this even after Lily disappeared, though usually Rae was the one ranting about whatever bugged her. He didn't realize just how much he missed her voice, until it wasn't here anymore. He shouldn't think about that though, the scarfed man already told himself he would never hear her voice again.

After breakfast, the guests knew they needed to get going. Dream and George quickly got into their regular armor and clothing. While Sykkuno found himself awkwardly standing by the door as the two got ready. A sense of nervousness started to push onto him. It tingled over his skin, as he tried to push it down. Finally, Sykkuno would get to meet "him" today and the nervous anticipation only grew as Dream made sure to retrieve his axe. Once the two were geared up, Dream nodded to the awkward boy that he was ready to leave.

"Good luck you three! I'd better fucking see you at the wedding Sykkuno!" Lily yells after them as they leave. Sykkuno gave a shaky smile and a nod of his head.

"Wait, does he have one of those deadly bitey roses in his hair? Wait!!! I should have studied it while I had the chance!" Micheal suddenly exclaimed. Lily shook her head with a loving grin plastered onto her face.

The three men made their way through the village. It buzzed with life as people Went about their day in the marketplace. People eagerly chatted with friends and kids played games on the playground, with the sun smiling over it all. Sykkuno was amazed, it was so different and yet it shared many similarities to his own village.

A large building came into view at the edge of town. The older looking manor was painted with dark grey walls. Flowers grew wildly along the walls in long sweeping vines that popped with vibrant colors to contrast with the dull grey paint. Grand windows stood blocked out by heavy curtains from the inside, and those that weren't were tinted white. Around the manor was a large fence made of pointed metal. The metal had been stained black and was reinforced with purple glowing chains. Which gave off a foreboding aura to Sykkuno. The gate itself had regular looking roses entwined with the pointed spikes. The roses let off a soft pink glow and behind them lay a thick grey fog that made seeing past the gate impossible.

Dream gently set down his axe to press around the roots of the roses with a determined frown on

his face, barely visible under the mask. George seemed on edge, picking at the sleeves of his regular light blue hoodie. Sykkuno found his heart picking up speed from the anticipation and slight fear. The manor seemed to call to him, and he wasn't sure if he wanted to know *why*. Dream pressed something and the gates lurched open with a mighty screech. The roses twisted about to clear away a path for the trio to follow, Dream turned and picked up his axe with a cheeky grin visible below his mask.

Dream strode proudly towards the building with all the swagger of a man who just figured out a challenging puzzle. George hesitated behind the confident man, but hurried to follow after him as always. Sykkuno trailed slowly behind the two. He wouldn't say that he was *scared*, but full of nervous anticipation from not knowing what he was about to walk into. The three passed through the gate before it loudly slammed shut behind them. The roses quickly shuffled their way back into their original place, leaving the men now trapped with only the manor to escape to.

The front garden looked beautiful once the grey fog cleared. A fountain stood in the center, but rather than clear water it spouted multicolored liquid. Honestly, none of them wanted to find out what the liquid really was. Around the fountain grew several different kinds of flowers that Sykkuno had never seen before. Each bud more beautiful than the last, but something that stood out to him were tall black trees. Their long leaves swept down to the ground, providing a small shelter from the sun. The dreariness of it made Sykkuno feel like he had seen it before. Looking ahead at the building itself, he noticed the grand doors made from silver. They glittered in the sun and had a sheen unshared by a normal metal.

Dream made his way to the door and drew his hand back to knock on the door three times with strength behind each rap. The doors shuddered open, scarcely making a squeak as they opened outward. The floor was made of dark wood with a burnt texture to it. A soft velvet rug rested over the dark floor. Delicate red and black floral-like patterns crept along the paper coating the walls. Above, a grand chandelier hung from the relatively high ceiling.

Sykkuno found himself entranced by the chandelier. Made up of fragile glass-blown roses, the chandelier glowed a dim red light. It looked magical, with its cascading changing lights over the red carpet and hardwood floor. The roses slowly spun around the center attraction. Sykkuno quickly realized the carved figure of a cat royally perched among the flowers, peculiarly the cat appeared to not have any fur. The feline didn't appear to actually be connected to the main structure, as it hung in the air to add to the strange illusion.

He followed Dream and by extent George through a maze of dark halls. Each hallway they turned down left a gradually increasing feeling of emptiness within Sykkuno. The walls were sparsely decorated, but the few paintings and pictures that did exist caught his eyes.

A portrait of a man caught his eye, and Sykkuno stooped for a moment to look at it. It featured the man sitting on a black armchair. He wore an almost bored expression, as one red eye glared at him

through the picture. He got an uneasy sense of *déjà-vu* as the uncovered eye stared at him. It seemed so familiar, but where would he have seen that before?

He hurried to catch up so he could escape the feeling along as well as the glare. Dream pushed his way through the house, As if he was immune to any harm within these halls . The masked man probably had all the confidence between the three of them. Finally, they come to stand before another set of silver double-doors.

This time however, there was a mask carved into the metal. It wasn't as full as Dream's mask, but instead it left one eye uncovered . With sharp teeth and a rabbit looking ear to one side, the mask looked like a rotting animal face. He vaguely remembered the man wearing it in the portrait before, but it was pushed to the back of his mind as his nervousness suddenly spiked. The door thrummed with energy, bright colors seemed to zap over the silver. He was mesmerized by sparks of red, blue, purple. Yet, Dream doesn't seem to share the same sentiment.

Dream once again knocked three times and the doors slid open with no further prompting. Inside was a dark library. Books lay discarded on the floor and crammed into every inch of space on the shelves, some looking newer than others. The room was lit only by shining bottles of various colors and hues. He noticed a silhouette of a man settled on a big chair in the back of the room, but he was the center of attention in the lonely library. . One of his eyes glowed a cold purple in the darkness, and Sykkuno felt himself swallow a lump in his throat. His eyes stayed glued to the figure in the darkness as they lifted an arm and snapped.

George and Sykkuno startled as the room suddenly filled with light. White energy started glowing from behind the walls and raced through the ceiling. In the grand black chair sat a man that seemed to squeeze the air from Sykkuno's lungs. The man had a mess of unruly black curls on his head that appeared elegant rather than messy. He wore a dark purple mask like the one on the door, but it looked like it almost melted into his skin as if it was a permanent feature on his face. The uncovered red eye was set glaring solely at Dream, causing the other two to shuffle away from the axe-wielder nervously. Dream was left to stand alone under the man's harsh gaze, while Sykkuno took his chance to study him further.

The man before him had a grand black cloak draped over his shoulders. A deep blood-red tunic covered his chest and dark grey pants had been tucked into his black boots. A silver chain hung from his neck and flowed down his chest. Two more chains dripped down from his belt, and one more chain circled his wrist. Two thick rings glimmered on the same hand, while the other hand was covered with a thick black glove. In it he held a black book open halfway, looking like the man was just barely glancing at the words and not really reading it. Hooked on his belt were three small vials filled with a red, purple, and cyan liquid. Sykkuno wondered why the man had them, but felt like it would be rude for him to ask what they were for. His overall aura was threatening, almost inhuman. His presence was large and demanded respect.

This, this is the man that everyone had been talking about. The one of which no one spoke the name of and suddenly, he understood. This man was the "creature" that his people had feared for years. *This was who he was sacrificed to.*

Chapter End Notes

Well, here we are...

Hehehehe, hah isn't my life just some stupid fucking joke?

Hoped you liked it! It was really written by GhostMooon. I was kinda...there....

Heh....hahaha. It's so funny eh?

Oh Jesus.

Chapter Summary

"A cough rang out to their right and they were reminded they weren't alone, both of them looked at Dream who was smirking at them, both had a moment of a dear in headlights but thankfully Corpse quickly regained his composure quickly and walked back to his chair where he sat down elegantly. This caused Sykkuno to snap back into reality, and suddenly the loose thread on his scarf was the most interesting thing on the planet."

Chapter Notes

Welp, YOLO.

I grew impatient and I'm sure you guys were missing it so I'm posting this now and no one can stop me hahahahaha.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The man glared at Dream for merely a moment longer, his gaze sharply piercing the fellow masked man with such hate. The hate of which Sykkuno had never seen, he almost wondered what Dream had done to anger this man this much. He looked at George who was looking between Dream and the other man with an expression of utter fear on his face. He was torn from his thought as the man of the hour cleared his throat and spoke.

"Dream." He was all but grumbled in a voice so deep Sykkuno's entire body shivered, it was deeper than any voice he had ever heard. He nervously glanced at the others wondering if it was just him, Dream looked un-bothered but George looked a little surprised. "I was having a good day...and then you walked in." He ground out, his voice like gravel as he spoke.

Dream lets out a nervous chuckle and shuffles closer to George, which makes George fight not to move away from Dream as that sharp gaze was still piercing through the masked man.

"You wouldn't come from your self-imposed exile without a good reason." The man then mentioned, raising an eyebrow at Dream, his gaze not lightening in the slightest.

"Well, Corpse.." He paused at the name, before continuing. "Someone was sacrificed again, and I know usually you go to the mayor but we have a special case." Dream said before gesturing at Sykkuno who immediately let out a noise of protest. He was too caught up in his own mind thinking Corpse certainly fit the man before him, and he didn't react soon enough to stop Dream from all-out throwing him under the bus.

Corpse's gaze turned to him and softened significantly at the sight of him, it was almost night and day difference from the glare given to Dream. It was a gentle gaze, it almost held pity for being thrown out in such a way. Sykkuno found himself meeting the eyes of this man, Corpse, and immediately he was entranced by the man's alluring gaze. Corpse suddenly released him to rack

his hands through his hair, he signed deeply as if to stop himself from getting angry.

"That's getting really fucking annoying, why do they even bother? I don't care what goes on in their villages!" Corpse snarled, Sykkuno almost had another full-body shiver. He tried to ignore that fact as once more locked eyes with Corpse for a moment more, he felt shifting on his head and that's when Bimbus peaked up front the little nap he was taking. Corpse immediately looks at the rose with the softest look yet from the man, Sykkuno knew he was smiling even though he couldn't physically see it through his mask

"What did you name him?" Corpse asks suddenly, once more looking at Sykkuno with a soft look. He briefly wondered if Dream was jealous of the soft look he was getting but didn't dare tear his eyes away from Corpse.

"Bimbus! He's such a sweet boy, and his petals are really soft! I don't know why people are so scared of him, he's just the sweetest!" Sykkuno then gushed before covering his smile with his hand, he was so happy someone shared his enthusiasm for Bimbus and he could tell Corpse was smiling too. Both of their smiles were covered and yet neither cared.

Corpse stood suddenly, closing the book without a second thought though the man didn't seem to be reading it that much anyway. He bent over and grabbed something from a table on his right before standing and confidently striding over the Sykkuno. He was only a bit taller than Sykkuno but he seemed so tall, Sykkuno felt like he had to look up when he really didn't. Corpse gently and hesitantly sprinkled a few pellets from one of the tubes on Bimbus and the flower opened its mouth to eat the treats it was given with joy.

"Here, give these to him when he deserves a treat." Corpse says lightly which contrasted greatly with his dark voice "and feed him with these every two days." He hands two vials to Sykkuno, one labeled food and the other treats. Sykkuno beamed as he took the two vials and slipped them into his pocket, he forgot that Bimbus needed to eat and that fact made him want to bash his head against the wall. Though, that would probably be worse than not eating for Bimbus.

The two then locked eyes for a moment, it was almost magnetic with how often he found himself looking deep into the deep red eye that scanned him with the same fascination. Sykkuno swore he could see Corpse as who he really is just by looking into his eyes. He wasn't who he was shown to be, Sykkuno could see the insecurity deep down. Only recognizing it cause he shared the insecurity.

A cough rang out to their right and they were reminded they weren't alone, both of them looked at Dream who was smirking at them, both had a moment of a dear in headlights but thankfully Corpse quickly regained his composure quickly and walked back to his chair where he sat down elegantly. This caused Sykkuno to snap back into reality, and suddenly the loose thread on his scarf was the most interesting thing on the planet.

"So, where is Sykkuno gonna live?" Dream asked, seeing as that was the whole reason they came here.

"He's gonna live with me." Corpse said with almost no hesitation. Sykkuno didn't know how to react, while the other two once again looked shocked. After a moment, Corpse even looked shocked with himself yet he didn't say anything past that. Corpse was notorious for living alone in his huge manor, even his closest friends only stay for a day at most. The man hated people and social interaction so much. So this was unheard of, him inviting someone to live here.

Sykkuno didn't know what to think, he was almost curious about Corpse. Like he was a man of infinite secrets, secrets Sykkuno was dying to know. And there was this overwhelming sense that

he had met this man before, yet he knows he hasn't.

"May I show you to your room?" Corpse asks gently and Sykkuno nods. The other man stands to his full height and gives Dream another glare as they pass the two of them going out the doors, he then gestures for them to leave. Dream and George shuffle out of the room and most likely the house. Their footsteps carried away and Corpse seemed to look after them for sometime before visibly relaxing.

It was just the two of them now, Corpse looked at Sykkuno and smiled despite the fact Sykkuno couldn't see it. Corpse started walking ahead silently, his dark cloak billowing behind him dramatically. Sykkuno followed, watching the fabric in awe for a moment, he looked around at what was now his home. It was all pretty dark, no sunlight getting through the thick curtains and the dark wall paper did nothing to brighten it.

After a flight of stairs and some more walking, Corpse opens the door to a room, unlike the others it was relatively light in color and not something he imagined Corpse would choose for his home. The walls were porcelain white and the curtains were thin letting the sun into the room, it was a nice room and a huge outlier compared to the rest of the house. It was also bigger than any room he's ever had, but when you have a substantial number of roommates you get used to smaller rooms.

"This was one of the guest rooms, but I guess it's yours now." Corpse said before rubbing his neck, he seemed more nervous now that it was just the two of them. They had just met but there was this sort of, natural intimacy between them.

"Um, some house rules. Don't go into my room because honestly it's a fucking wreck in there and I don't want you to hurt yourself on any glass that may be on the floor. Don't go into my lab, it's just a bad place to be unless you're me. Mostly cause I don't organize that well...Um, that's basically it. Fuck, probably should give you a tour..." Corpse seems to grow less and less confident, Sykkuno smiles at him sweetly, Bimbus tilts his head at Corpse, or would it be more accurate to say he titled his bud?

Sykkuno giggled sweetly, hiding behind one hand to try and stifle the sound and hide his smile. Corpse ducked his head slightly, his blushing face covered by both his mask and his hair. Sykkuno looked at the mess of black curls and wondered what they felt like, they looked soft to the touch. He then shook his head, Bimbus lightly bites him and he pets the rose in apology. It can be surprisingly easy to forget you have a rose in your hair.

"Um, anyway. I'll show you around I guess. Sorry if the house is a mess, I never have visitors...or housemates...or anyone because I don't like ...people" Corpse said, getting more and more quiet with each word and Sykkuno thought this softer side of Corpse seemed to fit the man more than his intimidating side.

Meanwhile, just down the road two boys were giggling together at a small cafe as grown men do. This is obviously our favorite boys, Dream and George sitting together as they sip on some brightly colored drinks. They seemed to glow green with magic, Dream suggested it cause it looked like his hoodie. George supposed that it most likely did not that he could tell you.

"Do you think Sykkuno will be okay?" George asked suddenly

"He'll be fine, if the look Corpse gave him is anything to go by." Dream mentioned offhandedly as he sipped his drink.

"Wish someone could look at me like that." George fretted, biting the straw to his own drink

“I already do Gogy.” Dream said and George flushed pulling away from the drink.“I love you”

George just laughed.

Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading everyone! Your comments really light up my day!

Sorry about the random gap, I don't have an update schedule lol. I had to deal with School and all that. Not that I do my work...It's actually a problem...

Anyway, I'm gonna go write Chapter 13.

Stumbling blindly.

Chapter Summary

"They then stumble through the grass to the middle clearing and sit in the grass, relaxing after walking for some time. Their limbs ached slightly and their eyes were half-closed with sleep by this point as the bluegrass seemed to ease all the tension and wakefulness from their body. "

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Toast, Rae, and Poki were walking through the forest hand and hand, they felt eyes on them as they walked. Each sound-making one of them startle. The woods were dark and it was hard to see. The only reassurance they were still together was their hands clasped together tightly, Poki was squeezing someone's hand in fear and they were squeezing back, Toast thought he was leading the way but he could barely see the others in the dark so he couldn't be too sure.

They broke what seemed to be some sort of tree line and were met with large brightly colored trees, finally some light! The trees glowed magically with color, red, purple, pink, green, orange. The list goes on, some tree's gradually shifted colors additionally. It was so magical. Unlike anything the three of them had ever seen. Which was a big amount seeing as they live in a small remote village.

They continued walking, looking in awe at everything they were seeing. They came to a brightly lit clearing, the grass was a light blue and it was really squishy. Rae flopped down on the grass and let out a loud sigh, the grass was surprisingly comfortable almost like a pillow. Poki giggled at Rae with a huge smile, Toast was scanning the area for threats with a sharp look that softened when he looked at his companions. The eyes that had followed them throughout the forest had gone away when they entered the bright area of the forest but the presence was still present but far away.

Rae rolls over, she peaks her head up and listens for a moment "Do you guys hear that?"

The others listened for a moment as well, they didn't hear much other than some bugs chirping in the distance and the trees shifting in the wind. They glance at Rae like she's finally lost it, they had only been here for a few hours at most but they did just kill half the town. She stood and looked at them expectantly, Poki shrugs noncommittally and Toast raises an eyebrow at her.

"I'm not insane guys, I hear rushing water! It's just that way." She points in a direction and they strain their ears once more to humor their friend and family member. Then they heard it, the sound

of rushing water. It was really faint but it was there nonetheless. The three then headed in that direction, they walked to the edge of the clearing and just past the trees was a large waterfall, it was glowing red rather than blue like a normal waterfall you would see anywhere else. Poki ran her hand under it and brought her hand back almost instantly with a hiss, she looked at her hand just in time to catch a cut on her hand stitch itself back together. The others stare with her for a moment, all of them flabbergasted with what was happening.

"Magical healing water, add that to the list of things i've seen today." Toast mutters to himself with a look the other two had never seen on his face. And they grew up with this man.

Rae washes the blood off her hands and finds she had all kinds of scrapes that healed themselves under the water, Toast reluctantly does the same. He doesn't really trust the water but it's worked for his friends and since they did such a great job at being ginny pigs. The three marveled over such a miracle for a moment, never having seen anything quite like it before, Rae pulled out a canteen they didn't even know she had until now as she filled it with magic healing water.

They then stumble through the grass to the middle clearing and sit in the grass, relaxing after walking for some time. Their limbs ached slightly and their eyes were half-closed with sleep by this point as the bluegrass seemed to ease all the tension and wakefulness from their body.

"I say we stay here until morning, rest up a bit." Toast said and the two girls nodded before letting out a yawn one after another. Rae lays down trying to sleep a bit, eventually she does just drift off. The others watch for a moment before looking at each other, Toast raises an eyebrow at the question written all over Poki's face.

"Hey, do you think....Do you think Sykkuno might be alive in this forest? We aren't dead yet." Poki mentioned playing with the grass between two of her fingers, twirling and folding it.

Toast watches her play with the grass for some time, he thinks about it. Mulls it over for a moment. There was clearly water but he didn't know about food, so in theory he is fine just a bit starved. That was in the more probable world where there was no settlement inside the forest, but if there was. Then it was possible Sykkuno was there now, just fine. Maybe a bit shaken, but perfectly okay.

"Maybe Poki, maybe." He says instead of spilling his thoughts, he didn't want to get her hopes up. With that thought she too lays down and tries to get some sleep.

And like that, Toast was left alone to his thinking. Would Sykkuno be fine? If they were fine for this long then in theory so would Sykkuno. Toast sat there thinking for a moment thoughts stirring

in his mind, Poki suddenly rolled around and glared at him.

“Toast, go to bed already. The whole world can hear you thinking.” Poki grumbles darkly and Toast lets out a small huff before lying down. Who knows what lies ahead for the three of them, but he can only hope nothing comes for them in the night. And with that final thought he finally relinquished to the world of sleep.

The sun rose over the forest and into the clearing a few hours later, Rae who was never one to wake up without force was still fast asleep, something that makes the other two jealous as they are awakened eather rudely by the sun. Toast rubs his eyes a bit as Poki kinda just flops onto her belly and screams into the grass. Which was not only soft but really good at canceling noise.

Toast stood and wobbled a bit as his limbs were so relaxed the effort to stand was immense, Poki took it slower than him with only a little more success. It was almost like the grass made their bodies relax completely, to the point their limbs were being jolted at the thought of being used. Toast scopes out the area and finds it relatively clear. He looks in the direction of the waterfall and blinks a few times as it was so clear in the daylight. It was a wonder he and Poki couldn't hear it the first time. They were all a bit tired, maybe that explained it.

“What do we do now Toast? We didn’t think too far past escaping to the forest.” Poki said, her voice tinted with worry.

“That’s funny Poki, cause you know I always think ahead.” Toast said, he might be bluffing slightly but Poki didn’t need to know that. Plus, he could come up with some sort of plan before she really needs to know. Poki didn’t see through his slight lie and smiled relieved.

“Of course, why did I ever doubt you Toast?” Poki expressed

“Good question, just like who is gonna wake up sleeping beauty over there?” Toast says gesturing to Rae. Who was blissfully still asleep like some goddess, if goddesses slept on their backs like an upside-down starfish that is.

Poki thought about it for a moment before taking the canteen from Rae's belongings and pouring the red water on Rae’s face, the girl sputtered out as she was woken up abruptly from a dream of the three of them running around on a raft with Sykkuno by their side. Poki giggled as Rae glared at her sharply.

“What was that for?!” Rae yells and Poki just runs away like an absolute troll. Then, a dramatic chase ensues as Poki runs around laughing as Rae chases her. Toast just watched amused. Suddenly, that presence made itself known again. It felt closer yet still a bit far. Toast began to wonder what was that way.

“POKI!! GET BACK HERE OR I WILL HIT YOU WITH MY WARHAMMER!!!!” Rae yelled and Poki laughed harder. Toast watched them, they should probably get moving but he’ll let the girls have their fun. At least for now.

Chapter End Notes

Hey everyone! Thanks for being so patient with the updates! I'm so excited for the next chapter though. I hope this wasn't overly depressing lol.

Also, If you pay me a certain amount of money I'll send you the entire document where I write (Onto like chapter 14). Like, you can literally watch me write. Jk, jk. I don't even have a PayPal.

Feel free to leave comments, they really brighten my day!

Oh Bingus

Chapter Summary

"Corpse was watching Sykkuno gush at all the beautiful plants with the biggest look of absolute glee on his face. Corpse looked and didn't see anything too impressive. But, if Sykkuno found it interesting. Then, well Corpse certainly wouldn't mind."

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Corpse was extremely nervous right now, he didn't know why he decided this was a good idea. He didn't know why he decided, any of this, was a good idea. There was a reason he wanted to live alone, yet when he looked at Sykkuno it just seemed like the best decision he's ever made in his life. Sykkuno made everything brighter with just his presence alone. So if you asked why Corpse was sweating as he walked down the halls of his own home he wouldn't be able to tell you. Though, that could be due to the fact his throat was closing in nervousness.

Sykkuno was happily humming to himself, blissfully unaware of Corpse's mental breakdown, he was looking at all the pictures and paintings on the wall. Yet, there was not one mirror to be seen. Corpse knew why there were none, he hated looking at himself. Just the thought of it made the man feel queasy.

They made it to his bedroom, the door was painted black. He almost flinched at the claw marks scarring the wood around the doorknob, Bingus what if Sykkuno hated him for being such a monster? He just couldn't help it, when he was really mad his demon half reared its ugly head and...He doesn't like to think about when that happens. It just wasn't fun for anyone involved and it makes him hate himself even more when it happens.

"This is my room. As I mentioned, don't go in there. I don't want you getting hurt. If I disappear for a few days don't go in either. I'll be fine... Probably. It's not that impressive either, just a room." Corpse swallowed a lump in his throat which somehow made it worse as his throat screamed at him.

Sykkuno nodded sweetly, a small smile on his face. Corpse burned the image into his brain, Sykkuno was so cute. It just had to be illegal. Corpse looked away, feeling a bit dizzy with all this emotion he gets. He didn't understand why he felt like this, especially when he looked at the cute boy with one of his roses tangled in his hair. Oh Bingus, this is a mistake. Corpse then continued walking, checking if Sykkuno was following him. Sykkuno was right behind him, smiling when their eyes met briefly. This man... this man right here is gonna kill him and Corpse wasn't opposed to it.

The tour continued, they passed other insignificant rooms that Corpse didn't really need. The kitchen, which honestly was kinda depressing. The cabinets were open and there was nothing in them, except for an old plate set he had forgotten about. The pantry was no doubt only full of canned meats and vegetables that he used to eat before his throat decided to fuck him over. However, looking at it all now he started to realize just how bad his eating habits had gotten. Bingus, it made his cheeks turn pink in embarrassment. He turned away quickly, missing the worried look Sykkuno gave him. The living room, which was covered in a thick layer of dust that lay on all the furniture like a fleece blanket. He really wasn't ready for visitors, much less a housemate, that one was for sure. He was so embarrassed of himself for letting it get like this. The library, where they had met to begin with. It was possibly the only room relatively clean, except for all the books and potions everywhere. It was also his office seeing as his old one was a bit...decimated, he kinda threw- er spilled a potion or two in that room and it all out exploded and caused other potions to spill, and really he shouldn't get into the details.

Finally, they got to the solid wood doors of the room he knew best. He pressed his hand against it and felt the old wood, each grain felt familiar against his palm and it reminded him of all the times he's replaced this poor door, as well as its brothers due to a few failed experiments here and there. He usually came out unscathed, if watching your skin burn counted as unscathed. A small smile graces his face, not that you could tell. He looked back at Sykkuno who was looking at him with a small smile, his head tilted slightly in curiosity. Bimbus was trying to eat a fly that had stumbled into the house, it was actually adorable to watch and Corpse had a hard time choosing just who to focus on.

"This, this is my lab. It's where I make my potions. I'm an alchemist you see...I do a decent job I guess." Corpse says, yet there was admiration in his voice. "It can be dangerous if you don't know what you're doing. So, please don't go in alone...I don't want you getting hurt." Corpse then added and Sykkuno nodded, which made Bimbus miss the fly again. The rose was not happy and pouted lightly, Corpse had to stifle a laugh at the rose's reaction. Finally, the rose catches the fly and happily munches on it, Corpse then remembered he was talking to Sykkuno and looked at said boy.

"The lab has three entrances, this one. One on the backside of the house, and the one connected to the garden." Corpse then mentioned, "Um, yeah the garden..." He had forgotten about it, it was just his little place that he had never shown anyone before.

Sykkuno visibly brightened at the mention of the place, which Corpse thought was impossible cause he was already as bright as the sun, breaking through the rain clouds just to smile at him. It was kind of cute how excited he was at the mention of the garden. Wait, what was he thinking? He turned on his heel quickly and went to the large glass doors that lead to the garden. They were quite beautiful, they had black swirls on the edges but otherwise, it was just white glass.

"The garden, it isn't anything too impressive but it's crucial for my potions." Corpse said, looking at Sykkuno for confirmation before he turns and pushes open the two doors to the garden, his

muscles screaming at him for even trying. But as usual, he ignored it in favor of letting Sykkuno look at the garden.

Sykkuno was in visible awe, he could only think that Corpse was lying when he said it wasn't impressive. But that might have been because Sykkuno wasn't used to magic and everything was new and beautiful to him. There were multiple different types of grasses of almost every color, they mixed together seamlessly. And on this grass were hundreds of different flowers, most of which Sykkuno had never seen. A few were even chilling in the breeze as like Bimbus they had a mind of their own, and they all blinked at Sykkuno before going back to just vibing. But, in the center of the garden, there was a huge tree that was completely black except for the multitude of colored saps dripping from deep within. It was amazing, black branches extended from the trunk letting darkly colored leaves drip down almost hiding the bright colors of the sap. It looked like a really nice place to hide from the sun, just as long as you didn't get any of the sap on you.

In the meantime, Corpse was watching Sykkuno gush at all the beautiful plants with the biggest look of absolute glee on his face. Corpse looked and didn't see anything too impressive. But, if Sykkuno found it interesting. Then, well Corpse certainly wouldn't mind. Especially because Sykkuno was so happy. It was suddenly his life mission to do anything and everything to make Sykkuno happy, and as he watched the boy glance around in awe he felt his own smile grow. Corpse stood there for a moment before deciding that was all Sykkuno needed to see of the house.

"That's basically my home, I know it's not that impressive but I wasn't expecting to have a housemate...ever." Corpse found himself rubbing his neck nervously, his own black curls getting caught on his rings so he eventually stopped just so he didn't pull a strand out.

"This is really cool Mr. Corpse! Can I come to the garden whenever I want?" Sykkuno asks with the biggest pleading look Corpse had ever seen, Bimbus chipped in with a rose puppy dog face. They are both too cute for their own good, that Corpse was sure of.

"Yeah, yeah." Especially if he looks like that, then he could have anything. Corpse then realized that he was an absolute simp for this man. Well, maybe that's not a bad thing.

Sykkuno ventures into the garden and sits down on a patch of blue grass, calmly touching a patch of red. It was different from the blue which was soft and comfortable, it was not only a different texture and color but it seemed to make his hands tingle a bit as he touched it. Corpse follows behind, nervous Sykkuno would hurt himself on one of the more harmful substances in his garden.

"That's red grass from the western part of the forest, it's known for its potent healing properties. It's really good in health potions and most medicines." Corpse felt the need to explain. Sykkuno looked at him curiously, both him and Bimbus seemed to tilt their head at him.

"Could you tell me about all of it?" He then asks, looking at Corpse hopefully. Corpse swore to Bingus and all things holy that this man was gonna be the death of him and it would be because of that pleading look.

"Yeah." Corpse said without any more thought necessary.

Sykkuno reached towards the glorious black tree, towards what he thought was red sap that erupted from the dark bark just to be seen. His fingers were about to graze it when Corpse grabbed his wrist, causing both of them to stare at Corpse's hand as it kept Sykkuno from reaching any further, neither chose to openly acknowledge the sparks that went through them at the touch. Corpse coughed lightly because too hard and he would fuck up his throat even worse, "Sorry, that's pink sap. Often mistaken for red sap. It uh, does harm to whoever touches it. It can be used in potions though." Sykkuno then smiled lightly at Corpse as if to thank him. Corpse turns pink under his mask and slowly releases Sykkuno's hand. Trusting Sykkuno to not touch the pink substance, well he supposed it looked more like red in some lights but he's grown to notice the difference in an instant.

Sykkuno is more careful as he points at things and Corpse happily explains exactly what he was pointing at. He didn't notice how close they were until they were shoulder and shoulder, pressed against each other. He could feel Sykkuno breathe as he gently pets one of the flowers, which makes Bimbus really jealous and the rose just mopes sadly.

He gently eased away from Sykkuno without alerting the boy to it, despite that Sykkuno's touch lingered and he almost missed it. His gaze shifted to the moping rose and he reached up to gently pet Bimbus, the rose excitedly pushing into his hand at the touch, going from full on moping to excitement in mere seconds. Bimbus really was the cutest. He looked down and noticed Sykkuno smiling at him, Bingus that smile did something to Corpse. He felt his heart rate pick up and butterflies made themselves known in his stomach, he had never felt like this before and he was almost scared. Was it a bad thing? It felt bad, with his heartbeat ringing in his ears and his hands trembling slightly.

"I made the tree myself actually, I spliced a couple of trees together so I could get all colors of sap for potions. Though, I don't know why it turned black..." Corpse suddenly sputtered with a hint of admiration over the tree, he gently got some green sap on his finger. "Here, try this."

He didn't know what he meant exactly by try this but he didn't get long to ponder before his brain short-circuited as Sykkuno leaned over and gently licked his finger clean of the green sap and then hummed at the taste as he pulled away with Corpse still holding his finger up like an idiot, he placed his hand in his lap next to where his jaw dropped. Corpse knew from experience that the green tasted really good but didn't have any magical properties, it was the first thing that popped

into his newly reset mind. Just pure facts, Sykkuno wanted to know the facts right? Bingus, his heart was racing so fast he was sure he was gonna have a heart attack at this rate.

"That tastes pretty good." Sykkuno then said, like he didn't just cause Corpse's brain to crash completely. Sykkuno flushed slightly at his own daring, seemingly surprised with himself. Sykkuno then licks his lips again and Corpse can't help but watch. His lips did look really soft, and Corpse turned his head mentally scolding himself for thinking such thoughts.

"Y-yeah, green sap tastes really good. But doesn't have any magical properties. I use it to make potions taste better when I can." Corpse says quickly to try and get something out of his mouth, though his throat seems to be aching from all this speaking. He didn't speak this much usually and it was really starting to take a toll.

"That's really cool Mr. Corpse." Sykkuno chirps excitedly before hiding his huge smile behind his hand, a habit Corpse had come to know surprisingly well in such a short time.

"You can just call me Corpse, seeing as you live with me..." Corpse said, before looking down at his hands for a moment. Suddenly remembering all the people that had left him before, remembering all the people that abandoned him. He didn't want his new friends to abandon him so he never let them stay too long. But, Sykkuno would probably hate him by the end of the month, if not the week... "At least for the meantime." He added sadly after lamenting for a moment more, Sykkuno gave an unreadable look before looking at his hands and messing with the green jacket he wore. The soft fabric rubbing against his fingers as he tried to hide his curiosity for who had hurt his new housemate, it would be incredibly rude to ask him this and he certainly didn't want Corpse to hate him

"Okay, M- Corpse." Sykkuno finally says with a small smile as he looks over at Corpse.

Oh Bingus, this boy was gonna kill him.

Chapter End Notes

Happy Valentine's day!!!♥♥♥♥

I hope you liked the chapter, cause this chapter is my favorite and I love it so much. I thought it was appropriate for today, despite the fact it wasn't planned for today.

Anyway, I'm gonna go vibe as a single Pringle. Feel free to comment! They really make my day.

Lost at Mushroom.

Chapter Summary

"What are your plans Toast?" Rae asks looking ahead deeper into the forest ahead of them.

"If I told you that Rae, then what fun would it be?" Toast said with a grin,

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The chase was ended when Rae tackled Poki to the ground with a soft umph as the grass cushioned their fall, Rae stood victorious and made a few poses before turning around to offer her hand to Poki, Poki took it and Rae pulled her up with a huge smile. The two girls then both giggled, Toast finally stood to his full height with a sense of finality. He presses his hand against the hilt of his blade and glances at the others for a moment.

"We should get moving, I don't know if staying here for too long would be to our advantage," Toast said after a moment to collect his thoughts, the two girls look at him before nodding.

Rae goes to refill her canteen as Poki had spilled a significant portion of it and they didn't really know when they would find water next and it was good to have in case one of them got hurt on the journey ahead. Then the three meet up back in the center of the clearing, making sure they didn't drop or leave anything behind. Once that was done, Toast turned and headed for the trees towards the presence.

"I say that we go this way." Toast mentioned touching the surprisingly warm bark of one of the trees, and for a moment he paused.

"What are your plans Toast?" Rae asks looking ahead deeper into the forest ahead of them.

"If I told you that Rae, then what fun would it be?" Toast said with a grin, he wasn't gonna admit his lack of a complete plan just yet. Rae deadpans at him and Poki giggles at the two of them.

Toast steps off the soft bluegrass of the clearing and finds himself stepping on more crunchy dark bluegrass. The trees looked like normal trees when hit with the sun's rays, they didn't look like they glowed at all.

It was a few moments later that a sweet song started, it was a soft bird song, unlike anything they had ever heard. The birds sang together in harmony, it was so new to the three of them and they couldn't do anything but stop to listen, trying to catch a glimpse of these birds. Finally, they spot one. The underbelly is a beautiful gradient of blue and orange, but the rest of the bird had black feathers that in some lights shined blue. What set it apart from other birds was the geometric patterns on its wings and tail feathers. The bird truly was beautiful.

The three looked at each other for a moment, all had their version of awe painted on their faces. It truly was unlike anything they had ever seen or heard. Toast glances forward, he feels the presence straight ahead but there was only rough terrain ahead, but a little to the right the terrain was much

clearer. Toast decided the detour was needed seeing as they certainly didn't have the gear to climb over the over terrain.

"This way, who knows what might be haunting us in the forest. We shouldn't linger much longer." Toast said and the girls looked at him before nodding. Toast then headed in the direction of the detour he decided they had to take, his hand brushing over the hilt of his blade to remind himself they weren't totally helpless. But who knows if their weapons would work on the creatures in this forest.

The detour ended up leading them to a new area with muted pink grass dotted with different types of mushrooms of all sizes and colors.. The trees were thin and tall with white bark that seemed to be striped with the same dull pink as the grass. It also took a moment for the three of them to realize that the trees with pure white trunks were not trees at all, but huge mushrooms. Poki was in awe as she pet the mushrooms that were really soft surprisingly. Rae immediately plucked one from the ground and put it into a pouch she pulled from her pocket. Apparently she was the only one actually prepared, she took a few types of mushroom and put them in the pouch.

"Starting a collection Rae?" Toast teased, hand against one of the giant mushrooms it was surprisingly strong as it held Toast's weight. Rae sticks her tongue out at him.

"Guys look!" Poki whispered and they followed her finger to a herd of deer unlike they've ever seen. They were variants of red, pink, and light brown with the accompanying mushrooms growing from their backs. The males had antlers that were spotted with mushrooms.

They watched in awe as the graceful animals ate the dull pink grass, suddenly one lifted its head and looked at them for a full moment. Then it runs away, startling the rest of the herd causing them to run away. The three friends were also startled by the sudden movement, jumping back to an upright position.

"We should keep going, we won't make any progress sitting here." Toast said and the others blink at him before exchanging glances

"Where are we going Toast?" Poki asks genuinely curious

"I say, due North" Toast said, skillfully avoiding answering the question and Poki glares at him

"Toast." Rae warned with a slight glare

"What, don't you guys trust my judgment?" Toast asks, throwing his arms up and dropping them quickly to show his distress with that thought.

"We do Toast, we just would like to know what the plan is." Poki mentions, eyeing Toast

"Just trust me alright, i'm sure you'll see in a moment." Toast said and the two girls gave up on getting the answer from the man.

"Whatever Toast, let's get going. Wouldn't want to trip on any mushrooms just standing here." Raw said darkly, but the amusement was all over her face. Poki giggled and Toast just shook his head.

And soon the group was walking once more, Rae's colorful mushroom collection only growing bigger as she got one of each of the colors that she sees. Toast was almost concerned she was gonna hurt herself one of these times, yet he decided not to stop her as for some reason she finds joy in the new hobby. They had a long journey ahead, and yet even Toast didn't know where they were going. He was just hoping they would run into civilization in the forest, cause otherwise he

wasn't sure what they could do next. And that, the unknowing scared him more than anything, which is why he doesn't tell the girls cause he doesn't want to worry them.

Chapter End Notes

Hey...I uh, got distracted and didn't update for some time...But, here is an update?

Um, the reason they are taking longer than Sykkuno is plot and magic. But in all seriousness they took a different route that is much slower.

I hope it wasn't the worst chapter ever, we will be getting back to Corpse and Sykkuno soon. I know this cause I'm still on Chapter 14...

Also, any editing I did manage was by a sleep deprived idiot who has been scheming with her best friend for the past month.

Shy bois

Chapter Summary

And suddenly, Sykkuno couldn't stop thinking about Corpse. Almost like a switch flicking on. Drawing the blanket closer to him he sighs before leaning over to lay his head on the window sill.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Sykkuno sat in his new room, a warm blanket wrapped around him as he looked out at the stars that blinked at him sweetly, his mind was elsewhere though. Corpse had left him at nightfall, saying he was probably gonna be in the lab all night working. Sykkuno thought that Corpse should really try and get some sleep but didn't say anything seeing as he had just met Corpse. Then again, he also lives in a house with this man. Who knew life could change so much in a matter of hours, yet he couldn't say it was for the worse.

And suddenly, Sykkuno couldn't stop thinking about Corpse. Almost like a switch flicking on. Drawing the blanket closer to him he sighs before leaning over to lay his head on the window sill. Corpse was so... handsome. That was the only word Sykkuno could think of, really he was. He has such sharp features and Sykkuno never realized he liked sharp features until now. But his hair looks so soft, he really wants to run his hands through it at least once. Would it be like soft sheep's wool or more like soft feathers? He couldn't know, not until he felt it. Sykkuno sighed watching his breath fog up the window a bit, he blinked a few times and yawned widely. While Corpse may be staying up, it was certainly bedtime for him. Bimbus was already asleep, having fallen asleep during his time of spacing out.

Sykkuno gently slipped off the chair standing up, leaving the blanket where it was seeing as that's where he got it in the first place. He gently lay on his new bed and he felt himself melt into it. It was unlike anything he had ever felt, like the bed itself was telling his body it's time to relax. He briefly got to wonder if it was because of magic, but he didn't get to think for much longer about it and he fell asleep soon after. The bed seemingly tucked him in itself and the night faded away.

Sykkuno was woken abruptly, not by the sunlight streaming through the widow but by the sound of glass shattering and wood breaking down the hall. He sat up, his body protesting heavily. He briefly wondered if Corpse was okay. He set his feet on the floor and hissed at the cold, he looked around before spotting some slippers. He bends over to reach them and grabs them, barely keeping himself from falling off the bed entirely by pressing his free hand against the wall. Once he gets them he straightens full of glee, he then puts them on and once more sets his feet on the ground. He then stood and walked to the door, he opened it and peaked his head out towards the end of the hall. He realized the sound was radiating from Corpse's room, one of two places he was forbidden to go into.

He worried his lip, hoping Corpse was okay. He may have only known him for a day but he surely doesn't want the man hurt, Sykkuno could never wish harm on anyone. Suddenly, the dark door opened and out stepped the man he was thinking of. His hair was a mess, but more than usual because it was a whirlwind of curls but Sykkuno thought it was... cute. His knuckles were wrapped

with red stained bandages, he couldn't tell if it was blood or something else. He was only wearing a white t-shirt and loose black pants, it was the most undressed Sykkuno had seen him so far and well, if he drooled a bit he blamed it on his hunger.

And that's when Sykkuno's stomach growled loudly, he flushed deeply and found Corpse's eyes were locked on him. It was then he noticed the regular face mask was gone, replaced with a simple black fabric mask that gives a sense of familiarity he can't quite understand. They both stare at each other like a deer in headlights, he couldn't help but think Corpse's eyes were pretty, both were red-tinted gems of brown.

"Uh, do you want something to eat" Corpse asked him, he seemingly closed in on himself a bit embarrassed.

"Y-yup, food." Sykkuno was having some sort of freak out over the fact his voice was even lower. If this is what his morning voice was like, then Sykkuno would be a pile of simp goo in a matter of weeks.

"Um, I don't think there's much in the kitchen." Corpse mutters darkly, trying to get his mess of curls to settle down a little. It was in vain as the curls bounced up with no further prompting. Sykkuno held back a giggle that scratched at his throat wanting release.

"We could go out." Sykkuno suggests and Corpse looks at him like he's lost his mind. Sykkuno sweat nervously as Corpse looks at him like that, wondering why he was until Corpse looked away, finding the floor to suddenly be interesting.

"I don't know about that." Corpse said, his voice shaking slightly

"I could go, I know where the market is. You just have to explain a few things, might take a while though. I'm a slow learner." Sykkuno suggested, seeing as Corpse was clearly uncomfortable with the idea of going out.

Corpse thought for a moment, his eyes locked on the ground as he thought about it. Sykkuno moved more into the hallways and rolled on the balls of his feet slightly in anticipation. His hands clasped behind his back as he waits for Corpse to say something.

Corpse suddenly turns into his room and closes the door, leaving a very confused Sykkuno behind him. He comes out fully dressed in all black complete with a long black cloak that, unlike the one from yesterday, had a hood. And Sykkuno realized he was wearing an eye patch now additionally. On his belt rather than the usual chains was a bag of supposedly money, yet the potion vials remained in place.

"Why don't you change Sykkuno?" Corpse said shyly

Sykkuno thought about it but realized that the only clothes he had on him were Micheal's that Lily stole, his others having been forgotten at Lily's house. He would have to retrieve them, but for now the one problem was he didn't have anything else.

"I mean, I don't have anything to change into." Sykkuno said and Corpse blinked at him for a moment. Once more the other man shuffled into his room and came out a few minutes later with some clothes in hand. It wasn't anything too special, a light grey turtleneck and black. Corpse awkwardly shuffles over and offers the pile to Sykkuno with a small blush hidden by the mask over his face.

Sykkuno takes it, feeling guilty for borrowing all these outfits from people. But, he didn't think to

pack anything. Maybe he could get some at the market later.

"I have to retrieve some things from my lab, meet me in the kitchen. Um, to get there it's down the stairs on the left." Corpse says awkwardly before striding down the hall and going down the stairs disappearing from view.

Sykkuno goes back to his room and changes into the outfit Corpse gave him. The sweater was a bit long, going past his waist slightly. The sleeve covering his hands in a way that was comfortable, Sykkuno thought this was the lightest thing Corpse owned, other than the white tee of course. The pants were also surprisingly loose and he ended up tucking the ends into his fur boots. He pulled on his scarf, as it was almost like a safety blanket now and looked at himself in the mirror. He looked nice, or at least he thought so.

Sykkuno then found himself going down the stairs and to the left where after some walking he found the kitchen. It was just as empty as before and Sykkuno was peering into the pantry when Corpse arrived. He places down a few things, mainly paper and something to write with. As well as a few potions that Sykkuno didn't know what did.

"You want to help make the list? My handwriting is trash." Corpse hesitantly suggests and Sykkuno nods.

They spent the rest of the morning creating a list of everything they needed to buy, and seeing as the entire kitchen was all but empty it was a substantial amount. Sykkuno was a bit worried about spending all this money.

"Do you have enough for all of this?" Sykkuno asks

"Yeah." Corpse responded simply, his one not concealed eye was looking at Sykkuno with a new kind of look. Sykkuno didn't think too much about it as he looked over the list one more time.

"Do you have dilfiusousional purfushiamsns?" Corpse asks

"Diffusi-what?" Sykkuno asks tilting his head

"The fancy name for purple mushrooms, I ran out the other day." Corpse's smirk was audible, Sykkuno just giggled sweetly

"Ah, that makes sense." Sykkuno said writing purple mushrooms on the page.

Corpse looks over his shoulder at the list before nodding, he grabs the potions and tucks them into a satchel Sykkuno just now noticed was sitting on the counter next to them. Corpse busies himself with that and Sykkuno watches with a face of wonder as Corpse slings it over his shoulder.

"We should get going, most of the market closes at 3 and I want to beat the last-minute rush." Corpse said and Sykkuno stood abruptly taking the list into his hands. Corpse reaches up and pets Bingus gently before giving the rose something to eat, Sykkuno had to admit he forgot about the rose a bit. Corpse had that effect on him, but he was glad Corpse remembered to care for the rose. "You're gonna do all the talking, I'm gonna lead you there and give you the money. I don't want to be recognized."

Sykkuno almost wondered how him talking would get him recognized, but his voice was really deep and recognizable so it makes sense that he could be recognized by his voice alone. Sykkuno felt a bit fearful to be doing all the talking but Corpse would be there too and he probably would be even more nervous. This was probably out of Corpse's comfort zone, more so than his own.

Chapter End Notes

Double upload for my Birthday haha.

Shy bois hitting the town

Chapter Summary

The rest of the stalls went like that, Corpse not speaking a word just pointing at what he should ask for at a particular stall. Sykkuno got a good look at what they sold in the village, it was so similar to his own village's marketplace where he and his friends sometimes sold things and yet the products were so different.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Sykkuno was following Corpse through the darkened hallways of the house, it truly fit the man that resided here for weeks at a time. Sykkuno wouldn't admit he was gonna try and sneak some houseplants into the house like he did back in the village. His roommates usually got annoyed when yet another plant was found on an empty shelf or on top of a bookcase. Corpse opened the front doors and watched Sykkuno walk through, the doors closed behind them and once more Corpse walked ahead. The usual fog cleared rapidly as Corpse stepped through, Sykkuno followed behind. The gate opened at their arrival and Sykkuno was almost in awe with how everything seemed to react to Corpse, but it made sense seeing as he's the owner.

They were now on the path towards the main part of town, Corpse was looking down, hiding his face even more than it was already hidden seeing as only a fourth of his face remained uncovered. Sykkuno then noticed that his hand was trembling terribly, and he realized just how scary this was for the other man.

Hesitantly he offers his hand to Corpse, and he can tell Corpse gives him a side glance before hesitantly latching on. "Is this okay?" Sykkuno asks and Corpse nods slowly.

They walk into the marketplace hand and hand, Corpse trying to disappear completely as there is a lot of people there. Sykkuno gently squeezes his hand to reassure him everything would be okay. Sykkuno then fished out the list and showed it to Corpse, immediately Corpse drags them to a stall in the marketplace.

A rather muscular man was at the stand, which had an assortment of vegetables some of which Sykkuno had never seen. He smiled at them,

"What can I get for you boys?" He says and Sykkuno looks at the list. Corpse points and Sykkuno reads out what was pointed too. The man got to work gathering the vegetables listed. "Geez, you two planning a feast or something?"

"Oh no, we just don't have anything left in the kitchen anymore." Sykkuno says sheepishly

"Well, that will be 30 ripliz." The man said handing over a rather large portion of vegetables, Corpse pulls open his small pouch and pulls out thirty red coins handing them to the man. He then takes the vegetables and puts them in the satchel, which surprised Sykkuno cause the satchel wasn't that big to begin with. He didn't get much time to think as Corpse pulled him to the next stall, their hands locked together still.

There was a nice looking lady running this stall, Sykkuno recognized it as fruits and berries. He recognized a lot of the fruits like apples but most of the berries were nothing like he's ever seen. They were shaped weird and colored all sorts of colors.

"What can I get for you two?" She asks in a soft voice with an accent Sykkuno couldn't recognize. Corpse just points at the list once more and Sykkuno reads it for him. The lady gathers the fruit and charges them 28 ripliz and 50 szapriz for it.

The rest of the stalls went like that, Corpse not speaking a word just pointing at what he should ask for at a particular stall. Sykkuno got a good look at what they sold in the village, it was so similar to his own village's marketplace where he and his friends sometimes sold things and yet the products were so different.

Things were much more colorful here, the fruits and vegetables having more colors than he's used too. Every color of the rainbow and more, he highly doubts you could call vegetables green since there was quite a few more colors that the green just seemed to be like any other color. Even the people who strode through the marketplace were different, some wore one color like Corpse. Light green covered with gems of beautiful colors, shades of pink, and some even wore clothes that resembled a mushroom.

They didn't stand out at all, which kinda surprised him seeing as Corpse was wearing all black and he had a rose in his hair. But, then he also wasn't surprised at all seeing the amount of people who looked so different. One thing that did surprise him was that Corpse was putting every single item they've gotten in his satchel and he isn't even bothered by the weight. Of course, he didn't bother to ask Corpse knowing he would be met with silence. The man hasn't spoken a word since they left the manor.

Corpse dragged Sykkuno to a rather large tent on the edge of the marketplace, it was purple but it shines pink in some lights. Corpse doesn't explain to him what it's about as he pulls both of them into the tent, not that Sykkuno expected him too.

The walls were lined with clothes, every kind he could think of lined the walls. He had never seen so much in one place, usually specialty crafters made a few items and sold them. The richer people always preferred tailors, but he and his friends made most of their clothes themselves or bought them at the marketplace. But, nothing like this was feasible to him. But, he supposed it was another difference between their worlds.

Corpse looked him up and down for a moment, tilting his head slightly. He seemed to be studying him and glancing at the clothes with a sideways glance. He then continues to drag Sykkuno around, grabbing clothes and holding them in one arm. Sykkuno was a little confused as to what was going on seeing as he had never been to a place like this before.

They passed some other people browsing through the clothes additionally, they didn't give them a second glance. Too busy to care about two men shopping like everyone else.

"What are we doing exactly?" Sykkuno finally asks, Corpse deadpans at him before sighing. As if he remembered where Sykkuno was from and he wouldn't understand how clothes shopping worked around here.

Suddenly Sykkuno found himself locked in a small room with Corpse, it was in the back and it seemed pretty cramped. Corpse sighed a long shuddering breath as he sat down on the provided stool.

"We're getting you clothes." Corpse said, the first words to him in the hours since they've left. He

seemed to curl in on himself a bit as he pressed his hands against his thighs, the clothes piled on his lap. "You should try these on, I'll be outside. Just, keep what you like as long as it fits and don't keep it otherwise. Price is irrelevant." Corpse says before standing again, and he leaves shutting the door behind him.

Sykkuno looked at the pile for a moment before picking up the first item, a green t-shirt. He then goes through the process of trying everything on and picking out what he likes and what he doesn't, he sets what he wants to buy in one pile and sets the others in another. After all that he opens the door, he sees Corpse leaning against the wall half hidden in the shadows as he calmly plays with small sparks in his uncovered hand.

Corpse looks over at the door opening, Sykkuno shyly smiles at him not knowing what to do at this point. Sykkuno ended up picking up the keep pile and helplessly looking at Corpse. Corpse's eyebrow quirks in amusement and he goes in grabbing the other pile and setting it in a large bin by the door to the tiny rooms. He then grabs Sykkuno and takes him to the people working upfront. Sykkuno deposits the clothes onto the counter and watches as they rank up the price.

"That'll be 145 ripliz and 45 szapriz." The nice girl at the counter said and Corpse easily paid. He grabs the clothes and once more shoves it in the satchel, Sykkuno just stares at the satchel all of their groceries had disappeared into blankly, he didn't know what to think any more.

Finally the two started heading home, just in time as the last minute crowd set in as they left. He noticed Corpse was holding his hand, maybe it made Corpse less scared? But, he wouldn't mind getting used to this. Did he really just think that?

Once they got to the house, Corpse slid down the door and shoved his hands into his hair, sighing deeply and letting out long shuddering breaths. Sykkuno was worried as Corpse dug his fingers into his scalp as he tried to breathe slowly and deeply.

"Oh Jesus, Corpse are you okay?" Sykkuno asks concerned

The man lets out a grunt that was supposed to be reassuring but it only served in making Sykkuno even more worried about his new housemate, not knowing what else to do he sat next to Corpse telling him a story about something Rae did when they were just children. Slowly Corpse recovered and listened to Sykkuno's story, he then chuckled and Sykkuno continued glad that he made Corpse happy.

"She really did that?" Corpse asks with an amused grin

"Yeah, got us banned for a week. We had to plead with the neighbors to get us food cause we certainly didn't know how to hunt" Sykkuno said laughing at his own suffering.

"I'm sure all you had to do was ask Sykkuno." Corpse said with a smirk and Sykkuno tilted his head confused.

"What do you mean?" Sykkuno asked and Corpse just laughed before standing up and walking down the hall, Sykkuno scrambled to follow, still confused as to what Corpse was talking about.

"I'm gonna put the groceries away, why don't you take your clothes to your room." Corpse suggests as he pulls out said clothes from the satchel. Sykkuno scoops the pile into his arms and starts slowly walking up the stairs trying not to drop any of the clothes as he goes up.

As Sykkuno put his stuff away he smiled because he had a good day with Corpse. He wouldn't force Corpse to go out again, Sykkuno got so worried when Corpse slumped like that. And that's

when he smelt food and he was reminded of the very reason why they had gone out in the first place. So, he stumbled down the stairs more than ready for brunch, even though it was getting closer to dinner time.

Chapter End Notes

Yay! I hope you liked these two chapters!

Updates have been on my end, but I do try. Recently had a small case of writers block that should pass at some point. Right now updates will remain slow.

Oop

Chapter Summary

"Civilization at last!" Rae proclaimed and Poki laughed while Toast shook his head. But you could tell he was also relieved, the pack of three then slowly stalked into town where the early risers at the marketplace were setting up shop, their work lightened by the sweet golden sunlight. A few people shuffled around, some barely awake as they went towards the coffee shop they love hoping for a caffeine fix. No children were out just yet, yet the earliest risers would probably be out by the afternoon to spend their time playing on the playground. There were very few people out to see their arrival in town.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

After what felt like days, when really it was hours, the trio of three were beyond exhausted and Toast was glad they were so close cause otherwise he might just call it a night here, Poki and Rae were leaning against each other, they spent most of their energy bickering earlier and now they were all out exhausted.

"Are we there yet?" Rae mutters triedly, it used to be a joke but now it was a genuine question. Toast didn't have an answer so like anytime she had asked before he ignored it. That's when he spotted buildings, he was almost surprised to see them in this supposedly empty forest. The girls spotted the buildings too and seemingly brightened, suddenly refilled with energy. Rae bounced ahead happily, finally, they arrived somewhere. She kept telling them that they almost died so many times and they didn't know whether to believe her or not, but they ended up accepting it as it wasn't too unlikely.

"Civilization at last!" Rae proclaimed and Poki laughed while Toast shook his head. But you could tell he was also relieved, the pack of three then slowly stalked into town where the early risers at the marketplace were setting up shop, their work lightened by the sweet golden sunlight. A few people shuffled around, some barely awake as they went towards the coffee shop they love hoping for a caffeine fix. No children were out just yet, yet the earliest risers would probably be out by the afternoon to spend their time playing on the playground. There were very few people out to see their arrival in town.

"Toast, where do we go now?" Poki asks

"Why don't you ask Rae for once? Why is it always me?" Toast complains, said girl spacing out as she takes in the town.

"Rae, what do we do now?" Poki then asks

"I don't know, ask Toast." Rae replied without missing a beat and Poki gave Toast a look that read 'See, this is why'.

"Fine, case closed." Toast said bitterly before glancing around "Maybe there is an inn or someplace we can stay at, then we can ask around I guess."

"Ask around?" Poki asks

"Yeah, get more information about this place and maybe ask about a particular friend of ours." Toast said

"Wait, since we survived, and possibly Sykkuno too, do you think Lily may still be alive?" Rae asks suddenly, looking at Toast mainly but did give Poki the occasional glance.

"The squad can be back together!" Poki cheered happily, Toast smiled but he didn't want to get his hopes up. And soon, the entire world was woken up as a house on the edge of town blew up with powder and smoke with a loud pop that forced the three to cover their ears.

They ended up following the small crowd that walked over there zombified to complain or see what happened, overly curious about the explosion. Brightly colored smoke was pouring out the doors and two bodies stumbled from the house coughing terribly. They bent over to get the smoke out of their lungs as slowly it starts to clear. One straightens up and it was a man they didn't recognize, he was covered with ash and powder but had the biggest smile on his face as he let out some wheezing laughs. The other follows suit, it was a female, a female that the trio knew. The trio has always known. It was Lily. She was laughing with him, didn't see the shell-shocked trio among the small crowd. Rae reacted first, running over and basically tackling Lily in a hug. Lily was surprised to say the least, seeing as she didn't see who hugged her.

"Lily!" Rae cheers gently holding her close

"R-rae?" Lily asks confused, and that's when Lily spotted the other two coming from the cover of the crowd. "Poki...Toast?"

Poki and Toast nod, Poki looks like she's gonna simultaneously cry from sadness and happiness while Toast had his newest unreadable expression plastered on his face.

"I can't believe you're alive!" Rae says, her voice breaking at the end as she held Lily close as if she would disappear if she let her go.

"Yeah, I'm perfectly fine," Lily says with a small smile

"Why didn't you come back?" Toast inquired in a mix of bitterness and hurt. Lily frowned as Rae let go, looking just as hurt as Toast sounded.

Micheal wraps an arm around her and the trio glare at the sudden intrusion to their conversation, seeing as they have never met this man or know his relation to Lily.

"That would be my fault, we got kinda busy with wedding plans," Micheal says grabbing Lily's hand to flash the ring, she deadpans at him as he basically puppets her arm. He just grins at her.

"Ah! You got engaged!" Rae cheers excitedly before frowning "You could've just come back to tell the news. I'm offended!"

"I'm as offended as Rae is." Poki starts arm crossed

"I'm as offended as Poki is." Rae states before both girls look at Toast and he sighs

"I'm as offended as both of them." Toast grumbled bitterly causing the girls to light up. His glare only deepened and Lily giggled breaking the feud.

"Nice to see you guys again too," Lily said

"Did you see Sykkuno?" Toast asks and they all look at Lily hopefully.

"Uh, yeah. They went up to *his* house a few days ago." Lily mentioned with a spot on thinker face. The others all rose an eyebrow at her.

"Who are they?" Poki asks

"Oh, Sykkuno, Dream, and George. I haven't heard from any of them actually, I'm a bit worried..." Lily trailed off looking at something they couldn't see far away in the distance. A few moments later, two figures entered their vision the trio didn't recognize them and yet Lily seemed relieved at the sight of them. One had an axe slung on his shoulder and the other didn't seem to have a weapon.

"Dream! George! I'm glad you're okay!" Lily cheers and they smile. But then Lily frowns, "Where is Sykkuno?"

"About that..." Dream mumbles

"You better fucking tell me right now or I'll take your head off Dream." Lily threatened suddenly and Poki was quick to restrain her.

"Don't worry, Sykkuno is fine. He's just setting up in his new home." George said quickly since he didn't want Dream to lose his head.

"His new home?" Toast inquires and the duo seems to finally notice the trio.

"Who are they?" Dream asks, it was hard to decipher just what he was thinking due to his mask.

"This is Rae," Lily points at said girl, "Poki" point "and Toast." She says finishing by pointing at Toast. "They came from the same village as Sykkuno".

"I need to know where Sykkuno is." Rae gritted

"He's living with *him* now." Dream said the usual emphasis on him. They don't say Corpse's name cause it might summon him and they don't want that, seeing as the guy was part demon.

"Him?" Poki asked very confused

"*Him.*" Lily said and the others looked at her expectantly. She didn't say anything more as she looked around, just now noticing her fiance was nowhere to be seen. "Micheal!?"

"Yeah?" A voice calls from the rubble and a head pops out, Lily frowns at him deeply striking a pose. "What are you doing?"

"Searching the rubble?" Micheal says with the biggest smirk on his face. Lily sighs and looks back at the trio who were still watching her expectantly.

"It's strange though, doesn't he hate visitors?" Lily says, addressing Dream and George rather than acknowledging her friends' questions.

"You should've seen the way they were looking at each other." Dream said with the largest smirk.

"Say less!" Lily cheered and the trio just sighed since clearly, they're not getting information.

"Seriously, the not-so-heartless half-demon was totally tripping over himself to talk to Sykkuno." Dream said and Lily smiled.

"Who's simping for Sykkuno?" Rae asked, raising an eyebrow.

She didn't receive a straight answer.

Chapter End Notes

Hiya everyone! Sorry again for the long wait heh. My newest group of friends convinced me to update this cause honestly, I was unsure despite being a few chapters ahead. Comments are always appreciated.

Anyway, Praise Bingus.

The gangs almost together.

Chapter Summary

Boom. Hurt. Breakfast. Meet up. Shirtless Corpse.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Sykkuno was awoken by a huge bang that shook the house, it came from downstairs and he stumbled from his bed triedly. He only had on Corpse's shirt of which he had kinda stolen, some pants, and a loosely put on pair of socks that looked like they were about to roll off. His hair was an absolute mess and Bimbus was still fast asleep on his head.

He finds himself stumbling downstairs and peaking around the corner down at the lab where a tired looking Corpse stumbled through the door, shutting it behind him. Said man hissed as he brought his arm up and watched as his skin was horrifically singed away. He was mostly topless, only a few pieces of a grey work shirt held onto him as the rest burned away, he was also wearing black pants that were relatively unharmed. Pieces of his hair were on fire, sparking with rainbows of color.

"Corpse?" Sykkuno asks and the man jumps pressing his arm behind him.

"Oh, Sykkuno did I wake you?" Corpse asked nervously, his voice pitching up slightly.

"Yeah, but that's okay." Sykkuno said, walking over to Corpse. "Give me your arm."

"Why would you want that?" Corpse asks nervously and Sykkuno frowns at him with a gimme motion. Corpse sighs before relinquishing the arm.

Sykkuno studies the pale skin, pieces of it were patchy and burnt multiple colors. A large orange patch that seemed to be oozing stood out, it looked rather painful. The arm was also covered with a multitude of deep scars making Sykkuno suspect this has happened before. It was also then he realized this was the arm Corpse always covered with a glove.

"Are you okay Corpse?" Sykkuno asks gently, worry filling his eyes as he looked into Corpse's uncovered eye. Corpse was looking at him tenderly, it was different from how the others had looked at him and it made his heart race.

"Yeah, this happens all the time. Just need to wait for the sizzle to go down. I usually clean the lab while that happens." Corpse says gently pulling his arm back, biting his lip to hold in a hiss of pain.

"Oh, with your arm hurting?" Sykkuno asks

"Yeah." Corpse says and Sykkuno frowns at him lightly.

"I think you should rest Corpse, we can clean the lab later." Sykkuno said and Corpse sighed

"I don't know, I don't want the floor melting." Corpse muttered and Sykkuno looked at him pleadingly. Corpse can't say no to that. "Fine, but only until the burning stops."

Sykkuno smiled before he found himself looking down and noticing that Corpse was a nice balance of ripped and plush. He looked like a nice cuddle buddy. And that's when Sykkuno's brain shocked itself awake. He ignored the chest before him in favor of looking into Corpse's eye, desperately trying to keep his flush down.

"How about breakfast?" Corpse says and Sykluno nods "I'll go change, my work clothes are a bit ruined."

Sykkuno found that he was once again convincing himself that any drooling that might've happened was because he was hungry. Not the nice view of a shirtless Corpse that was now living rent free in his brain.

Sykkuno then decided to change as well, he got to his room and realized Corpse had seen him wearing the stolen shirt and he almost panicked but if the man didn't say anything by now then it was probably nothing.

He dressed in one of the outfits they had bought, a green shirt with these soft black pants that were unlike anything he had felt before. That's when Bimbus woke up, triedly lifting his head. Sykkuno reaches up and pets the flower gently, making the rose excitedly pushing against his hand.

"Good morning Bimbus! Did you sleep okay?" Sykkuno asks gently and the rose seems to nod before pushing for more petting. Sykkuno obliged and pet the excited rose.

That's when he smelt something good, it was a mouth watering aroma that reminded him of breakfast at home. It made him homesick, he missed his home there with Rae and Poki, and Toast. Maybe he just missed them, they are his family after all. He wondered briefly what they were up too, maybe Rae finally got to sell things in the marketplace and they were eating well. Maybe Poki was simply being herself and brightening everyone's day. Maybe Toast was sitting in the park hunched over a chess board as he contemplated his best move. He got to the kitchen and found Corpse cooking.

If it could be called that, the different pieces were made with magic and Corpse was doing very little other than watch with a keen eye and fixing something occasionally. It was so similar to the way Lily had cooked, and yet it seemed completely different. Corpse then got out some plates and set two amazing looking breakfast burritos on the plate. He turns around and almost drops the plate when he sees Sykkuno.

"Oh, Bingus um here." Corpse offers the plate and Sykkuno takes it with a huge smile.

"Thank you Corpse, you didn't have to cook for me." Sykkuno said giving a smile

Corpse muttered something under his breath before grabbing his own kind food seeing as he couldn't eat the same things because of his throat. And so, breakfast began with Corpse lovingly watching Sykkuno and Sykkuno being oblivious to this as he tried to kick shirtless Corpse from his mind. It was in vain.

"Can I go out today?" Sykkuno asks and Corpse almost chokes on his spit for seemingly no reason.

"Of course, I'm not forcing you to stay here. You could even move out today if you wanted." Corpse said, but the sad glint in his eye made Sykkuno hesitant.

"I'm probably gonna go clean up the lab then." Corpse stood and Sykkuno frowned at him.

"But you still have a lot left on your plate." Sykkuno complains, frowning when he realizes Corpse hasn't even touched his food.

"I'll eat something later, it's probably best for me to start now." Corpse says before turning away and leaving down the hall to the lab. Sykkuno frowns even deeper for a moment, a part of him already missing his newest friend. A different part was teasing him still with images of Corpse, Jesus that man is hot. Sykkuno shook his head to banish those thoughts and finished his meal.

Sykkuno places his plate in the sink where to his surprise and utter shock it started cleaning itself. He jumped slightly before watching mesmerized, his brief lapse of attentiveness was broken by glass breaking in the other room. He looked at Corpse's lab for a moment before deciding he was going out today. Maybe he could meet up with Lily.

He stumbles once more up the stairs and finds his coat pulling it on. Sykkuno then lays his scarf on top and looks in the mirror. He lets out a small noise at the mess that is his hair, he carefully pulls it into shape, careful on the rose that has made itself at home up there.

Sykkuno comes downstairs to Corpse leaving the lab, holding a single shard of broken glass as far away as he can with long metal tongs covered with runes. The man almost looked scared.

"I'm gonna go out then, I'll be back by nightfall." Sykkuno told him

"If you get into trouble, I want you to say my name and summon me. Okay?" Corpse responds, staring intently at Sykkuno.

"Okay Corpse, but only when I'm in serious danger." Sykkuno said before smiling and walking through the garden. Similar to Corpse the other day it parted before him, but he guessed it was cause he did live here.

Sykkuno exited through the gate before, taking a breath of fresh air. It didn't smell like the manor and it almost made him want to turn around. It was just something about how the other man's scent lay on everything. The smell of dark pines and smoke, it reminded him of camping with his friends. Now it reminded him of home, he doesn't remember when he started thinking of the manor as home, seeing as he's lived there roughly a week or so now.

He walked away, past the other houses and the bustling marketplace. It was then Sykkuno realized he only vaguely knew the way back to Lily's home but, a little late to reconsider now.

He looked around for a moment before walking towards the way that reminded him of the trip from Lily's to Corpse's house. Eventually, he saw it but it looked different as if it was just freshly pieced together. But, it was the same house nonetheless.

He knocks on the door tentatively, suddenly he was nervous he had gotten the wrong house and he just interrupted someone's day. Thankfully, the door was pulled open by Lily herself and she smiled at him widely.

"Sykkuno!" She said brightly

"Uh, hey Lily." Sykkuno said with a smile

"Come in, you have got to tell me all the details of living with the big man himself! All of them." Lily said, pulling him inside and he made a soft eh sound.

He was pulled into the house and sat down at the table, across from Lily. She looked at him expectantly as out of nowhere she had popcorn and tea. He wondered where exactly she got it from.

"Spill it Sykkuno." Lily said darkly and Sykkuno sputtered slightly.

"Uh...umm...What do you want to know?" He asked nervously, cause he wasn't sure if she wanted to hear about the man himself or the house, cause he could certainly ramble about the man himself. He thought back to this morning and tried to hide his blush behind his hand.

Before any more words could be said, the door burst open and in came Rae, who looked like she was either gonna bounce around the walls or pass out from exhaustion. It was hard to tell with her most days.

"Rae?" Sykkuno asks and she looks at him with wide eyes

"Sykkuno!!" She then tackled him in his chair and he couldn't help the oof sound that left him as she came in contact with him. She hugged him close for a moment and he smiled at her rubbing her back.

"We thought you had died! The three of us, but I'm so glad you're okay!" She says before pulling back and looking at him fully, she narrows her eyes on Bimbus who cowers slightly burying himself further into Sykkuno's hair. "What's with the rose...thing?"

"Oh! This is Bimbus! Isn't he just the cutest!." Sykkuno says petting the rose with a look of absolute glee on his face. Rae looked at Lily and Lily just shrugged cause she wasn't that sure either.

"That's great, now tell us about your new simp!" Rae says and Sykkuno tilts his head

"New simp?" He asks

"You know, the big man himself." Rae said, despite not knowing anything about said man, also known as Corpse.

"Oooh, him. Well, he's rea-" He was cut off once more by Toast popping out of the room where he knows Micheal did his projects, he wasn't covered with powder but there were a few multi colored stains on the apron that was clearly borrowed. He saw Sykkuno and beamed.

"Sykkuno, you're okay!" Toast cheers and Sykkuno smiles innocently, Toast walks over and hugs him covering him in a green powder and his face turns red as he remembers the garden where he licked the green sap off of Corpse's finger. He still doesn't know what possessed him to do such a thing in the first place. The other three noticed his blush.

"Oooooh, what are you thinking about Kuno?" Rae asks intrigued.

"Nothing." He says a bit quickly making the others even more intrigued.

"Is it about him?" Lily asked with a cheeky smile before sipping her tea.

"No." Sykkuno said but he knew it was.

"What did he do?" Rae gushed

"It was actually something I did." Sykkuno said shyly, hiding behind his hand. Lily spits out her tea and looks at him like he has three heads.

"Oh my God, they grow up so fast." Rae said dramatically and Lily smiles at her sipping her tea once more, this time making sure it was quick. "Now spill."

"Well, we were touring the house and he took me to his private garden." The girls nodded

enthusiastically "and he was explaining all the plants and stuff to me when he uh...told me to try some green sap and well...I kind of licked it off his finger." Sykkuno messes with the threads of his sweater.

The girls awed, and Toast who was just standing quietly in the kitchen the whole time rose an eyebrow. The man then shrugs and goes back to the lab where Micheal was tangled in fifteen different wires.

"Where are Dream and George?" Sykkuno asks

"Oh, they left town a few hours ago. Saying they were overstaying their welcome. Or, Dream said that and George tried to convince him to stay a bit longer. But, the two left, probably so they can flirt in peace now." Rae said and Sykkuno frowned slightly since they didn't even say bye to him.

"Oh...okay!" Sykkuno said

"Tell us more about your boy toy!" Rae pressed and Sykkuno deliberately ignored her.

"Did you guys bring Poki with you? Where is she?" Sykkuno asks looking around, totally ignoring what Rae just said.

"She went out, something about checking out the sights." Lily piped up after a minute of the three of them staring at each other.

"Ah..." Sykkuno said, a bit disheartened that she was not here to greet him.

"She'll be back before you leave, you can say hi then." Rae said not wanting her friend to feel sad.

"Yeah." Sykkuno mentioned, knowing that Rae was right. And yet, he still wished Poki would just come home already.

"Sykkuno, tell us more about him! I don't know anything about this guy." Rae complains dramatically and Sykkuno smiles at her sweetly.

"What do you want to know? Cause I only know so much." Sykkuno relents with a small smirk gracing his face.

"What does he look like?" Rae asks

"Oh, well he is quite tall and pale. And his hair looks so soft, really it's the curliest black hair I've ever seen. And his eyes are so pretty, they just sparkle all the time. He is also a nice mixture between muscular and lean, like you could really cuddle against him. And, I'm gonna stop." Sykkuno covered his mouth, not expecting to go off like that. But he could honestly ramble about Corpse for another hour. He had just met Corpse and suddenly he was all he could think about.

"Ooooooooooo." Both girls cooed, both overly interested in Sykkuno's love life.

"Why do you guys care so much? Why don't we talk about how Lily is engaged?" Sykkuno said, trying to outsource the attention as it made him really uncomfortable.

"Hmm...True, when is the wedding anyway? You bett-" Sykkuno zoned Rae out, once again thinking about Corpse. He wondered how he was doing, especially with that nasty injury he picked up. He seemed pretty okay but it looked really bad at the time. It was then the door burst open and in stepped a rather tired looking Poki.

Chapter End Notes

Yay! New chapter, happy merry st. Halloween eve!

Hope you liked it, comments will always be appreciated.

The voice lies.

Chapter Summary

Corpse has an existential crisis, that's basically it.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Poki stares at Sykkuno for a full minute, rubbing her eyes occasionally to make sure she wasn't hallucinating the boy before her. She smiled widely and tackled Sykkuno in his seat. Sykkuno let out another sound at being tackled in his seat, again.

"You're okay! I'm glad." Poki said, hugging Sykkuno. Sykkuno smiled sweetly as he pulled the other close.

"Yup." Sykkuno said happily, glad the band was back together again.

"Why do you have a rose on your head?" Poki asks, getting right to the important questions

"This is Bimbus! Isn't he adorable? Co-Er... *He* gave me something to care for him and everything, C... *He* is really just the sweetest." Sykkuno cheered happily, petting the rose who was eager to be pet. Poki hesitantly reached up and Bimbus seemed to sniff her hand before letting her pet him. Lily looked particularly worried that Poki was gonna lose her hand or something, Rae didn't think much of it seeing as she hasn't encountered the rose before, and the other two boys were still in the lab doing who knows what.

Sykkuno remembered Toast only stopping by for a minute, what they were doing must be really important. He hoped he could see Toast again before he left. The thought of leaving made him worry about Corpse, he was really injured when Sykkuno left.

Sykkuno felt a sense of guilt creep into his stomach as he thought about Corpse, maybe he shouldn't have left. Corpse said it happened all the time and that he would be fine but still Sykkuno was worried. But, maybe he should just spend some time with his friends.

Corpse sat alone in the garden, his arm held against his chest. He tried to ignore the world, the pain throughout his body. His own heart that ached for just another look at Sykkuno. He still doesn't understand why Sykkuno makes him feel this way.

His heart beats faster when Sykkuno is with him, and aches when he is away. Sykkuno has this effect where Corpse cannot focus on anything but the boy, he feels nervous around Sykkuno. He hated it, these feelings.

Corpse thought about the inevitable, what if Sykkuno had already left him? Sykkuno wasn't forced to live here, hell saying he would was a mistake. Corpse knew what it was like to be abandoned, he knew once you got to know him he wasn't worth staying around.

His heart broke at the thoughts of Sykkuno leaving him, of Sykkuno hating him. He may die if Sykkuno hated him, go to hell and live out the rest of his days in a constant state of misery. Not because he was the one being tortured, but because hell wasn't a fun place.

His mind spirals with the thoughts of Sykkuno hating him, never wanting to see him again. He is brought back to reality by a glob of pink sap landing on the already inflamed skin of his arm. He gritted his teeth to stop the scream that wanted to escape as the wound was made even worse.

Corpse knew he lied to Sykkuno, the sizzle didn't go down for at least a week. His arm in constant pain as it tears itself apart and rebuilds itself at the same time. Injuries of this kind were not treatable by the regular healing potions or any methods at his disposal. They could only be waited out, a long week or more of constant agony. He didn't want Sykkuno to worry about him, he doesn't deserve his worry.

He doesn't deserve Sykkuno.

That was the truth of the matter, Sykkuno was too good for him. Like Alice lost in Wonderland, he didn't understand the world he was thrown into. He would find something or someone who treats him better, who interests him more. Corpse knew it was only a matter of time before Sykkuno left him for good.

The thought made his heart ache more than it ever had hurt before. More than when he ran away from home, more than when his mother dipped. More than when his father be- he dragged his mind back to the present. He didn't understand why he felt this way about Sykkuno, why the thought of losing him crushes him so much.

There was a crash from the half cleaned lab and he jumped, he stood hoping it wasn't one of the harmful potions. He opened the door and was hit by the smell of Sykkuno, it was overwhelming. The sweet smell of vanilla hit him, mixing with the flowery smell that Sykkuno emanated. Surrounding this central Sykkuno smell was the smell of burning wood and freshly opened books.

Corpse found himself staring blankly at what had spilt, it was the red, purple, and pink swirl that made up a love potion. That was when Corpse made a revelation, one that shook him to his core.

He was in love with Sykkuno. He had never loved anyone before, but it made sense now. This was what love felt like. It couldn't be a fluke, love potions smelt like what you loved most and if he smelt Sykkuno then...

Corpse felt his back crash against the door as he felt crushed by this epiphany, he didn't know what to think. Would Sykkuno...feel the same? They had just met, maybe it was just cause Sykkuno was really nice to him and so his heart attached to any sort of affection. Yeah, it was just a small thing. It would go away just as soon as they start to get to know each other even further.

Having lied to himself a sufficient amount he got back to cleaning the lab, seeing as he didn't want any more potions falling. Yet, the whole time he couldn't bring himself to clean up the love potion and he began to wonder if Sykkuno was doing alright.

Corpse hisses as the wound on his arm fluctuated worse, the pain of the newly healed flesh tearing apart was substantial. It offset the relief of the repairing tears in the same flesh. He had to sit down for a moment gritting his teeth, his arm pulsing painfully. Corpse looked around and eyed the remaining things he had to clean up, he was just lucky the floor didn't melt again. Last time he had to replace the floor and it was a pain in the ass.

His eyes landed on the love potion, why was a little potion making him think this hard? Corpse sighs as the pain subsides enough for him to stand, he gently cleans up the spilt potion and its shattered container. Corpse finished cleaning the lab after the whole day of thinking and being in pain.

He slips the usual glove over the inflamed arm and lets out a low hiss as it pushes against his wound, but he didn't take it off. He leaves the lab and hesitantly peeks out the window to see the sun would be setting soon, maybe Sykkuno would be back soon.

A small part of him expected Sykkuno to never come back, and he tried to push down the voice whispering that to him. But, he was not disappointed when he saw the outline of a man with a flower in his hair. Corpse then frowns as he notices three shadows behind said man, two females

and another male.

"Wow Sykkuno, this is where you're staying?" One of the girls asked, she was wearing a fluffy fur coat that had fake bear ears sewn on.

"Yeah, it is." Sykkuno said and just hearing his voice made Corpse relax.

"Where is this new simp of yours?" The second female asks, she was wearing a flattering red shirt and black pants.

"O-oh, he's inside." Sykkuno nervously rubs his neck.

"Can we meet him?" The other male asks Sykkuno, eyeing the house. Well, you couldn't really tell he was eyeing the house cause of the sunglasses that Corpse recognized from the marketplace.

"Ah. He doesn't like other people, I'm not sure if he'll be comfortable meeting you guys." Sykkuno said and Corpse admired how considerate Sykkuno was.

The two girls pouted but accepted the answer anyway, the four shared a hug and a few words were whispered between them. Corpse didn't bother to try and listen, only able to hear because of a certain amount of magic.

Sykkuno then headed towards the house and the doors parted before him as he entered, the other three disappeared as the fog that had been missing throughout the day suddenly descended. Sykkuno fitting in the only pocket clear of fog.

Corpse moves away trying to act like he wasn't just watching them intently, he moves to the kitchen and quickly starts throwing together a meal. Sykkuno was probably hungry after being out all day, not to mention the fact he himself hasn't had anything today.

"Corpse, I'm home!" Sykkuno calls and Corpse smiles happily as he exits the kitchen to greet Sykkuno.

"You're back!" Corpse says, cursing himself for sounding so excited. Sykkuno just smiled, he

didn't cover it for once and Corpse took a moment to thank Bingus for the sight that is Sykkuno's smile. Sykkuno covered his smile soon after.

"Your smile is really pretty." Corpse says without thinking and the two of them blush looking away from each other.

"T-thanks." Sykkuno said shyly

"Anyway, dinner should be done...if you're hungry." Corpse said softly

"Uh yeah, I haven't eaten since breakfast." Sykkuno said "Did you eat something?"

"Yeah." Corpse said, you know like a liar.

"How is your injury?" Sykkuno asks, eyeing the gloved arm.

"Better." Corpse lied easily, despite the fact his arm still hurt like it was being burned by the hottest embers of hell. Sykkuno didn't see anything wrong since Corpse's voice didn't waver.

"I'm glad, I was worried about it hurting you." Sykkuno said and the two finally started towards the kitchen.

The food was made and ready to be served when they entered, Corpse served them and placed a plate in front of Sykkuno.

"Thank you for making dinner." Sykkuno said happily and Corpse nodded slowly. Sykkuno starts eating and Corpse looks down at his own plate. Dread filling him because he certainly couldn't eat without taking his mask off and he didn't want to give Sykkuno another reason to hate him.

Sykkuno seemed to notice him glaring at his plate because he said "I can leave if you'd be more comfortable." Dear Bingus, this man is an angel.

"No, you can eat..I'll go eat alone in my lab or something." Corpse said nervously as he stood,

holding his plate with two slightly shaking hands.

Corpse then left and went to his lab where he set down his food and ran his hands through his hair with a long drawn out sigh. He looked at the innocent meal and hesitantly removed his mask, immediately at the loss of the restriction his teeth grew sharper as they were allowed more room.

He managed maybe half the plate, before he slipped his mask back on and went to clean up. He found Sykkuno sleeping on the table, his plate pushed in front of him. Corpse smiles sweetly and cleans up their plates before picking up Sykkuno gently so as to not rouse him.

Then starts the journey of getting Sykkuno to his room, Corpse holding the sleeping boy to his chest carefully. Stopping when he feared Sykkuno would wake up. Finally, he pushed the door open to Sykkuno's room and tried to dress him down a bit before tucking him into bed.

Corpse watched him muzzle into bed cutely for a moment, his heart pounding as the image sears itself into his brain. Corpse hesitates for a moment, before leaning down and pulling his mask down slightly. Leaving a small good night kiss on Sykkuno's forehead.

Corpse then all but sprinted to his room, in a flustered mess cause he couldn't believe he had just done that. But it just felt right. Corpse went to bed thinking of Sykkuno, and possibly had a decent sleep for once.

Chapter End Notes

Hey everyone! Who else is excited for Midnight?

Anyway, I'm posting a new story today, and here's the sales pitch:

Depression.

Thank you for reading everyone! Don't forget to stream Daywalker boys.

The voice lies, kinda.

Chapter Summary

Corspe not caring about his health and Sykkuno being a worried bean.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Sykkuno woke up in his bed despite not remembering ever going to bed, he was still in most of his clothes but the clunky things had been removed and carefully set to the side with care. He sat up and glanced at the neat pile of things that belong to him. Had...Had Corpse put him to bed last night?

Sykkuno smiled happily, enthralled by the very thought of Corpse. The thought of what Corpse looked like had never occurred to him as he had a slight daydream, the mask was just a part of him. Like Lily's glasses, for example, they just looked strange without them. Not in a bad way, just different. Sykkuno snapped from his daydream and he bent over to gently grab the carefully folded things, he slipped them on and peaked his head out. His mind wandered to Corpse's injury and he purses his lips hoping Corpse was okay.

Sykkuno wandered down the stairs and saw the man of his dreams sitting in the kitchen, hand's raked through his hair as he grunted deeply, cause there wasn't much higher with Corpse when it came to pitch. Corpse sighs and squeezes his arm just above the injury, which was uncovered as the glove lay to the side. It looked so much worse than the day before, it kept changing colors and blood came out at irregular levels. The skin looked inflamed and as it peeled away from the horrifying tear of flesh. Sykkuno frowned worriedly.

"It didn't get better did it..." Sykkuno said sadly, walking over to eye the arm. Corpse looked down guiltily, having been caught in a lie.

"No, it only got worse." Corpse mutters lightly and Sykkuno looks like he's gonna cry. Corpse looked up and was horrified by the look, he looked like he was gonna go for a hug but it's aborted.

"Why did you lie about it?" Sykkuno asked gently

"I didn't want you to worry about my fucking problems, they're none of your concern." Corpse said bitterly, hissing as his arm acts up again. Sykkuno frowns deeply as he wants to help Corpse,

even if they didn't know each well quite yet.

"But...I want to help you Corpse." Sykkuno says shyly and Corpse looks at him like he was sent by god himself. Corpse sighs and tries to stand with a grunt, Sykkuno grows worried and grabs Corpse's uninjured arm to help steady the man. Corpse smiles at him gently, Sykkuno could tell because his eye crinkled sweetly. He was learning quickly how to pinpoint Corpse's emotions without seeing his full face, not that he wanted to if it made Corpse uncomfortable.

"There isn't much that can be done, maybe we could check the lab to see if there is anything." Corpse said taking a step, he hisses as his arm acts up again but continues anyway. Sykkuno follows him almost curiously, softly hovering in case Corpse needed further help.

They get to the lab door and Corpse awkwardly opens it with his good arm, Sykkuno peaks behind Corpse and is in wonder at what he was seeing.

The lab had walls with long study shelves with every kind of color vial clustered on them tightly, a few were potions and those looked a bit smaller than some of the other containers containing ingredients. In the middle of the room was a small desk covered with books piled on top of each other, then there was a huge work desk that had a very elaborate looking station to make potions.

Despite being blown up the room looked intact, with hundreds of different sized bottles spread throughout the room. Corpse heads to the books and starts lazily flipping through them, Sykkuno peaks back and notices a bookshelf crammed full of books of every shape, size, and color. A third desk was covered completely with potion bottles each sealed heavily and marked carefully.

Corpse was lazily flipping through the pages, his other arm was gently clutched against his chest as if it would make the pain less. Sykkuno softly looks over Corpse's shoulder and finds him to be reading a book he doesn't understand.

Sykkuno tries to decipher the words but gives up after a while, he turns to the book shelf in the hope he could find a book to read to help Corpse. Many of them were in that language, or had strange scrappy and violent writings in yet another language. Finally he found a book he could read, it was a smaller book with a blue cover and the words "5 worst magical injuries and their treatments." In gold font.

Sykkuno opens the books and skips the introduction, he reads the book with a small frown on his cause of his concentration.

Number 5: Shadow bite.

When bitten by a shadow you don't see the wound right away but it's there as parts of the affected area are slowly eaten away by the remnants of the shadow. People have been known to be erratic and violent after being affected for a while. When a case is found, the treatment is simple. Apply direct light to the affected area for a few hours or until the victim has a sense of relief.

Number 4: Magic Overdose

When someone of non-magic origin enters the magical realm, they may have an overdose of magic as they go from none to a lot. This particularly sucks because the affected will be very cold all the time and any magic done around them, even to heal them, will only worsen the condition. However, treatment is very simple; treat them everyday for a few weeks using non-magical means, even when cooking them food. They should get better after the magic levels in their body figure themselves out.

Number 3: Magical abrasion

These nasty wounds often happen to people working with magic daily, such as alchemists, inventors, and cooks. They can happen in accidents or simply messing up a spell. A small one won't hurt that bad and is easy to treat with your everyday healing potions or simple red sap. The large ones are nearly impossible to cure easily because as it heals it will just tear again causing excruciating pain to the victim, depending on the magic causing it it may already be in that state. When it reaches a state of constant tear and regeneration then the only cure is to wait it out until the body of the victim figures it out.

Number 2: Extreme affection

Often caused by an overdose in love potions, one who is affected in this way may act irrationally and can be "Out of character". They will do anything for the person of their affection and can even cause physical pain to those they deem as a threat or feel like they're trying to take their love. They can even turn violent to the one they love if they do not feel the affection the feel is returned. The treatment is hard, but achievable. One way is the fresh tear of a broken heart, this is hard to procure and may be hard to find. A second way is a special potion that only one Alchemist seems to have been able to create, Corpse Husband. The ever mysterious but life saving man.

Number 1: Sleepy death

More popularly referred to as sleep-like death, this terrible curse was made by an old witch who wanted to curse her daughter to sleep forever so she could not date the man she loved and went to great lengths to assure this happened. While there is only one case documented it is nonetheless terrible. The person will barely be breathing and their heart so slow it replicates the sensation of death, their skin will go pale and dull grey. There is no accurately documented cure, however, it is believed that the "True loves kiss" will break the curse. This curse has been lost to the times as someone stole it long ago, but to this day people fear it happening to them.

Sykkuno's finger traced over the delicate letters spelling out Corpse Husband as his eyes ran over the 3rd entry in the book, taking in the information. He frowned deeply as he read it again, he looked over at Corpse.

Corpse wasn't flipping pages anymore, he was gently holding his arm as it just oozes blood and other multicolored substances. His entire posture spoke of pain and Sykkuno was worried.

"Corpse?" He whispered, but he didn't get a response as more blood started to pour from the wound.

"Corpse?" He asked louder, walking towards Corpse slowly as once more he didn't get a response. And that's when Corpse started falling.

"CORPSE!!!"

Chapter End Notes

MUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

I'm evil...

Anyway, hope you liked the chapter and stuff. Comments always appreciated!! I'm gonna go write more now. Also I edited this as much as I slept the other night.

Speed running pain

Chapter Summary

Corpse is out of it, and Sykkuno is worried. That's basically it.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Sykkuno caught the falling Corpse in his arms, a red potion falls on top of them and he coughs slightly as a tingling sensation goes through his body. He ignores it as he pulls Corpse closer to him, Corpse's eye was closed and his breathing was even and slow. Sykkuno panics not knowing what to do, he gently takes Corpse's arm and tries to stop the blood flow that was coming out in uneven amounts as parts healed. After a moment, red tinted eyes blink open and Sykkuno lets out a breath he didn't realise he was holding. Corpse was blinking slowly as he looked up bleary at the other man, Sykkuno let out a sigh of relief. He feels the flower shift slightly on his head and he realizes he forgot about Bimbus, he gently reaches up and finds the flower to be okay, if not a little shaken.

"S-sy." Corpse mutters lowly, blinking slowly.

"Corpse." Sykuuno responds weakly

"Your hair is wet." Corpse says, a bit deliriously. His uninjured hand reaching up to run his fingers through it, Sykkuno flushed at the rings scraping his skull gently.

"You should rest Corpse." Sykkuno whispered

"Mmm." Corpse hummed tiredly as he ran a hand once more through Sykkuno's hair "So soft."

"Come on Corpse" Sykkuno says, standing with Corpse leaning against him heavily, most of his weight on the other man.

The two struggled up the stairs, Corpse still a bit loopy and Sykkuno struggling to hold the man. Once they finally made it, Sykkuno let out the biggest sigh. He looked at Corpse's door, he wasn't allowed in and Corpse could barely walk by himself. So, he pulled Corpse past the dark door and

into his own room down the hall. He gently places Corpse in his bed and sets him down.

"It's time to rest now Corpse." He whispered softly, and Corpse squinted at him.

"Mm not tired." Corpse grumbled lowly from the back of his throat.

"Sleep Corpse." Sykkuno said

"No." Corpse complains stretching slightly on the bed.

Sykkuno hesitantly runs a hand through the dark curls, trying to calm Corpse. They were so soft as the different strands wrapped themselves around his hand. Corpse seems to look at him, his eyes getting droopy as he watches Sykkuno. Sykkuno continues to gently run his hands through the curls, fingertips getting lost in a mass of black.

Sykkuno continued this until Corpse finally closed his eyes, and long after his breathing had evened out. Sykkuno smiles sweetly, he then decides to take off Corpse's boots and some other clunky items. He struggled a little, but managed to do the thing Corpse had done for him.

He smiled a bit, Corpse looked so much younger when he was asleep and for the first time Sykkuno wondered how old he was. He stood, remembering times his friends got sick and wondered how he could best help Corpse seeing as he wasn't really sick but injured.

He wasn't sure, but maybe some water and some sort of food would help. Something that wouldn't require him to use his arm too much. Sykkuno pondered this as he found himself wandering downstairs to the kitchen.

He first gathered a glass of cold water, it was in a larger black cup that looked like it wouldn't break if it fell. He then searched the kitchen and gathered some stuff to make a simple sandwich, it was the best he had to offer.

Sykkuno picked up both the water and food and carefully made his way up the stairs and back to his room where lover boy was still resting. Sykkuno places the two objects in the bedside table and assumes his position of sitting next to Corpse. He gently takes his wrist and lays it in his lap, the inflamed flesh clear as day. Shifting green and pink and orange, then changing colors completely. Blood was pouring out but not as much anymore.

Sykkuno gently lifts the hand and on instinct kisses Corpse's wrist gently, on the edge of the wound but not quite on it. The wound itself seemingly runs away from the area he kissed and Sykkuno was shocked as the skin stitched itself back together. He had heard of kissing a wound better but never before had he seen this.

He kisses around the wound again and watches in awe as it heals. He then leaves a delicate kiss right on the wound and that heals too. Sykkuno smiles because he made Corpse better, somehow. Maybe it was because of what was doused on them in the lab?

Sykkuno set the healed arm down in his lap once more, gently rubbing the pale hand that belongs to Corpse. That's when his eyes twitch, Sykkuno beams as Corpse opens his eyes. The uncovered eye latches onto Sykkuno.

"What a sight to wake up too." Corpse muttered softly and Sykkuno blushes. Corpse still seemed a bit loopy.

"There is some water and a sandwich you can have, I'll just be outside. Please eat." Sykkuno said before slipping from the room, Corpse's eyes following him out.

Sykkuno slid down the door, he was so worried and so glad Corpse was okay. But he also didn't understand how he healed Corpse by kissing him. He then coughs a bit, followed by a sneeze, but he brushed it off.

In the room, Corpse was carefully removing his mask, he took the little sandwich and carefully lifted it to his mouth where sharp fangs pointed out a bit, he bit into the sandwich and tore it apart without meaning too. He sighed as he set the poor sandwich down.

He is such a fucking monster, there is no way Sykkuno will ever love him. Not as he is, he's a literal demon and he can barely control his impulses. It's only a matter of time before Sykkuno runs as far away from him as possible.

Drinks a bit of water and wipes away what he thought was excess water, turns out it was just his tears silently making their way down his face. He loves Sykkuno, he has never felt this way about anyone and the potion never lies.

Corpse grew up without love, his mother ashamed of him. Shunning his birth until she up and left

one day. Leaving him with his abusive father. He didn't even want to think about his father. He didn't want to think about that night. He didn't want to think about any friends he's had. He didn't want to think, cause he knew it would repeat itself as history always did.

"C-corpse?" He heard through the door and he was grounded to the Earth, his hands resembled claws as his nails were sharp and extended outward, on the floor was a shattered plate where most of a sandwich lay.

Corpse frowns at it, trying to calm down. His teeth were sharp and on top of his head were the slightest indicator of horns growing. Slowly trying to calm down he breathes deeply.

"Are you okay?" Sykkuno asks

"Yeah, just dropped my plate." Corpse, trying to keep the underlying growl from his voice. Corpse wipes away a few more tears and pulls on his mask. He picked up the shards and that's when he realised his arm didn't hurt at all.

He looked at it and it was completely healed, not even the usual scar to show it had happened. Corpse rubbed the arm to make sure he wasn't imagining things but it was smooth. As if the incident had never happened.

But, that's impossible, the only cure to an abrasion like that is to wait it out and...he paused in his thoughts, the only other thing that could...No, the only thing that could do this is...It's really sappy but true love's kiss. He couldn't imagine a world where Sykkuno could administer such a thing to him, he curls in on himself slightly. He doesn't want to let himself believe Sykkuno loved him, because he doesn't deserve Sykkuno. Plain and simple.

"Can I come in?" He heard Sykkuno ask, ending with a cute little sneeze. Corpse pulls his legs in, loosely holding them closer.

"Yeah." Corpse muttered and the door creaked open. Sykkuno's eyes landed on him and Corpse thought he probably was a terrible sight.

Eyes red, curled in a corner, his hands and receding claws digging to his pants. Only the fabric mask that did nothing to boost his confidence, not like his fitted one. Sykkuno walked over and gently took Corpse's hands, running a thumb over the backside soothingly. Looking at the last hint of claws on Corpse's fingers.

"You doing okay Corpse?" He asks sweetly with that little smile of his that makes Corpse so happy.

"Yeah, now that you're here." Corpse whispers and Sykkuno blushes.

Corpse gently fixes Sykkuno's hair before reaching up to gently pet Bimbus who had caused it to get messed up in the first place, Bimbus pushes against his hand as he usually does when given any amount of attention.

"We should probably go to bed, it's late." Sykkuno says

"Yeah yeah, yeah." Corpse stands, bracing against the wall for a moment as the world around him slightly swirls. Sykkuno watches worriedly but smiles when Corpse focuses on him once more.
"Um, I'll leave." It was Sykkuno's room after all.

"Oh, right," Sykkuno says dumbly

Both stand there awkwardly for a moment, neither knowing what to say at that particular pause. Corpse awkwardly turns and grabs his things before shuffling out of the room. Sykkuno watches him leave a bit sad to see him go, he didn't understand why seeing as he would only be down the hall.

Sykkuno then runs to the door and stops looking out at Corpse who was already at his door where he had turned at Sykkuno running to the door, they lock eyes once more and Sykkuno smiles awkwardly.

"Goodnight Corpse."

"Goodnight Sykkuno," Corpse says and they both enter their rooms and close the door. Funnily enough, they both pressed against the door and took a breath. They then went about their nights, Sykkuno going to bed and Corpse laying in bed pretending to sleep.

Sup bois, yes this story just became incredibly cliche and I almost wanted to scrap this chapter as a whole but here we are....Anyway, I'm not ahead anymore, not really and that makes me very scared so if there is a big update gap it's just so I can get ahead again. Sorry, but I do have a sort of vision for this story.

Thank you for reading and comments are always appreciated! You can tell me my writing is literal dog water and I'll be like "Yeah, I believe that.", so um...yeah. But if you hate my writing so much I don't think you would be here on chapter 17 but you know whatever. Anyway, yeah.

I'm gonna shut up now.

This is a thing.

Chapter Summary

The rest of the gang meets Corpse, through some rather unconventional means. Basically.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It had been a few days since that night, and to say their chemistry hasn't changed would be a flat out lie. They had been spending a lot of time together, Corpse's latest hobby being watching Sykkuno do anything. Sykkuno had spent this time trying not to blush under Corpse's intense gaze. But, it became apparent to both of them that Sykkuno kept sneezing and coughing. Corpse was really worried he was getting sick or something, cause there were a lot of magic illnesses Sykkuno's body would be completely unprepared to fight.

Sykkuno had a particularly bad coughing fit and Corpse watched him worriedly, trying to diagnose what was going on with his eyes. Sykkuno finished hacking up a lung and smiled slightly, it resembled a grimace more than a smile though. Corpse frowns deeply and draws blood as his sharp teeth dug into his lip. He was really worried about Sykkuno, and the slight tension due to this fact was palpable

"I-is it always this cold?" Sykkuno said shivering lightly and Corpse rose an eyebrow, knowing his home wasn't particularly cold surprisingly. The magic buzzing throughout usually made it warmer, Corpse bit his lip even more, at this point tearing it open roughly but he couldn't bring himself to care.

Corpse summoned a book, it was titled in fine silver font "Magical illnesses." He flipped a few pages and landed on a particular section of which he read intently, eyes narrowed before he realised. The world froze for a moment as he watched Sykkuno grow worse from just sitting there.

"Corpse?" Sykkuno asked with a small sniffle, Corpse stared at him for a moment longer.

"Let's get you some rest Sykkuno." Corpse says gently and Sykkuno nods sluggishly, holding his arms out cutely. Corpse pushes his magic down as much as he can before picking the boy up and gently carrying him from the kitchen and up the stairs to his room. Upon entering said room Corpse sets his favorite boy on the bed and makes sure he's all warm.

Then, Corpse stands in the middle of the room filtering all of the magic from the room slowly. It was a draining process but soon the room was magic free. Corpse immediately felt weak as he tried to remove as much magic as possible.

"I'm so cold Corpse." Sykkuno says with a shiver and Corpse frowns sadly.

"I'm sorry Sy...Fuck, I should've known this would happen." Corpse says softly, gently pressing a hand against Sykkuno's forehead, said boy giggling since Corpse's hand was so warm.

"Your hands are so warm, Corpse." Sykkuno purrs, leaning into the touch as it provides such relief.

Corpse left one hand on the other, sighing sadly. Mad at himself for not taking precautions, easing Sykkuno into the environment. But, what's done was done. He can only take care of him now.

Just down the road a couple blocks was a group of friends who missed Sykkuno dearly seeing as they haven't seen him since the other night, they were really worried after not hearing from him and some radicals, also known as Rae, started making a plan to break into the mansion and save Sykkuno.

Lily was probably the only one keeping them from storming the manor, she told them that Corpse probably wasn't doing anything bad to Sykkuno since despite appearances, people say he isn't actually such a bad guy. But, Rae was determined and so the rest of the group was also quite determined.

It took a few days for them to properly scheme and in this time, Corpse cared for Sykkuno painstakingly as he had to use almost no magic in his care. He didn't want Sykkuno to get any worse cause he's seen what a magical overdose can do to people and he didn't want that to happen to his Sykkuno.

Corpse was lying by Sykkuno, a warm cloth placed over his forehead as Corpse bundled him up in blankets that were cleaned of all magic through non-magical means Corpse was not used to using but he learned for Sykkuno.

"How you feeling Sy?" Corpse asked gently

Sykkuno sneezes cutely and burrows further into the blanket. "Cold."

"I know Sy, other than that." Corpse asks

"Tired." Sykkuno mutters peaking at him from under the blankets

"Then sleep Sykkuno." Corpse says and the other squints at him for a solid minute before closing his eyes, Corpse knows he's fallen asleep when his breathing evens out. Corpse sighs and slumping in his chair exhausted, just for his body to jolt as he feels the presence of strangers on his lawn and his inner alarm seems to sound.

He stalked out of the room, not happy to be interrupted. He was hoping to get a small nap in before Sykkuno woke up seeing as he hasn't slept for a good week now, but here he was dealing with some intruders. He looks out the window and raises an unimpressed eyebrow as he recognizes the three people from the other night, Sykkuno's friends.

One of them pushes on his doors and they begrudgingly open, she was wearing a red cloak that had wings embroidered on the back. Her mates followed her into the house and Corpse sighs knowing he had to go greet them before they do something rash, part of removing the magic meant weakening certain defenses such as the door.

"SYKKUNO! ARE YOU OKAY?! WE'RE COM-" The one in red shouts and he appears from the shadows hushing her angrily

"Keep it down or he'll wake up." Corpse growled and the three stood stock still at the new presence and the voice. Corpse was particularly irritated and it showed as he glared at them, glad he was wearing his fitted mask today as it made him a bit more comfortable.

"Where is Sykkuno?" A man in a cyan cloak growled

"Sick." Corpse ground out, feeling particularly anxious under the scrutinizing gaze of the trio.

"Can we see him then?" the final part of the trio asks, wearing a cloak that almost resembled a sunset.

"Yes, but I need to cleanse you of all magic." Corpse mentions bitterly

"Cleanse us of all magic?" The one male asks and Corpse just looks at him.

"He's affected with a magic overdose, any magic makes it worse and I don't want that to happen." Corpse felt his throat closing as the anxiety began to set in but he didn't let it show, instead he started walking his way towards where Sykkuno's room was and thankfully they followed.

Once they reach the door,, Corpse uses his own powers to remove any traces of magic that he can from the trio before standing to the side and gently opening the door, Sykkuno was still asleep, bundled in about fifteen blankets with only some hair poking out of the mass. Corpse smiled sweetly and it showed slightly on his fitted mask, he then remembered the others and let them in begrudgingly.

The trio wasted no time as they entered the room, Rae gently shifting the blanket to see Sykkuno sleeping, a lot paler than before and shivering still even with all of the blankets.

He shivered and immediately buried himself further into the warmth of the blankets, Corpse made his way to the other side of the bed and smiled gently watching Sykkuno. Trying to ignore the others.

"I'm gonna go make dinner, if he wakes up. Make sure he gets back to bed." Corpse growls before leaving, leaving the trio alone.

The door shuts behind him and the trio look at their friend, they could tell he was sick after years of living with him. Not understanding the affliction they just left him be, under his blankets. For a few moments the trio watches him, and he opens his eyes.

"Corpse?" He asks squinting

"No kuno, it's us." Rae said and Sykkuno squinted at her. Noting that none of the people had the familiar curly hair.

"Oh, hey guys." Sykkuno said, trying to sit up, trying not to look miserable when he was indeed very miserable. Rae gently eased him down knowing Sykkuno always tried to do this.

"How are you feeling Sy?" Poki asks and he smiles slightly.

"I'm okay" Sykkuno said shivering

"You should go back to bed" Toast said, gently laying Sykkuno down.

"Mm not tired " Sykkuno muttered in a small grumbled sound, muffled by the blankets he burrowed into. It sounded strangely similar to Corpse. Maybe he had been spending too much time with Corpse.

The door opened and in came Corpse, gently balancing a bowl of some sort of hot soup. The other enters the room and closes it behind him, Sykkuno brightens significantly at his entrance.

"Corpse!"Sykkuno said and Corpse beamed at him.

"You should be asleep." Corpse says and Sykkuno pouts at him

"But i'm hungry, and that smells good." Sykkuno said and Corpse smiled, sitting on the edge of the bed.

"Think you can eat by yourself today Sy?" Corpse asks gently

The others in the room assumed Sykkuno was gonna try anyway, so they were very surprised when Sykkuno shook his head and looked at Corpse with eyes that could only be accurately described as "Lovey dove". Corpse smiles gently and takes a spoonful of the soup, he then offers it to Sykkuno who blows on it gently before opening his mouth to accept it. Rae in particular was almost insulted by this obvious display of affection from both of them, looking at each other like lovelorn idiots.

"So, are you two dating?" Poki decides to finally ask and the reaction was instantaneous, Sykkuno spit out the spoon full and Corpse almost dropped the bowl entirely. They didn't look at each other for a moment before Corpse gently cleaned up the sick bois face.

"No, what gave you that idea?" Sykkuno says obliviously

The trio all had similar expressions of disbelief, Toast sighed and muttered "They're perfect for each other. Oblivious."

Corpse and Sykkuno had similar blushes, except you couldn't really tell with Corpse. Corpse busied himself by returning to his job of caring for Sykkuno, gently feeding the boy who apparently never feels able to eat by himself. Corpse had assumed it was just that bad, there was no thought that Sykkuno may just want to be fed by him. That, and Corpse felt responsible for not being careful with magic around the boy seeing as he had come from a place specifically without magic so he was trying to help him in any way he could.

After Sykkuno had finished, Corpse set the bowl down and gently coerced Sykkuno to sleep in a way none of the three others currently being ignored in the room had even managed to succeed. Tucking him in his mountain of blankets with all the care of a worried mother. He then ushers all of them out of the room, but he hangs behind to gently give a soft goodnight kiss. The three miss this as the door was practically slammed in their faces. Corpse then goes to the kitchen where the trio, having nothing else to do, decided to follow him.

Chapter End Notes

So, so, SO sorry I haven't updated in so long. Got caught up with another story, cause my mind never stops churning out ideas even when I need to filter that into writing something in particular. But, here we go! An update for you.

Thanks for reading, and as always comments will forever be appreciated. Even the ones saying my story progression is a can of horse crap!

Corpse has it bad.

Chapter Summary

Corpse has a serious case of love.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Corpse began cleaning the bowl the old fashion way knowing he was gonna use it to take care of Sykkuno tomorrow, and he just didn't want to risk it. The trio all sat down at the counter as they watched him, feeling their eyes he raised an eyebrow.

"What are you still doing here?" Corpse finally asks them

"Um, we're worried about our friend. Not only is he sick but living with a complete stranger." Rae said in complete fairness.

Corpse grunted and went back to cleaning up without magic despite his inner instincts telling him too, that and habit. But he would do anything as long as Sykkuno got better. He may be an absolute simp, but recently he's come to accept that.

"So, tell us about yourself." Poki asked daringly and Corpse looked at her like she had lost her marbles. He sighs heavily and sets the bowl down.

"My name is Corpse, I make potions." That was all he said as he got back to the task at hand, his mind wandering to what he could feed Sykkuno the next day.

"And I am an absolute simp for Sykkuno." Rae adds and Corpse doesn't bother to deny it seeing as everyone in this room could see it. Instead he busied himself with writing down ingredients in his handwriting, that to anyone else was incomprehensible.

"What is your relationship with Sykkuno?" Toast asks and Corpse stops writing midway through a word.

"We're housemates." Corpse says, dodging the obvious

"Just housemates?" Poki prods and Corpse's grip on his pencil tightens as he tries to ignore his thoughts just as much as their words.

"I'm not the type to assume people as friends." He then added bitterly "Not anymore."

Toast looked deep in thought after that but the others continued to prod anyway, knowing Corpse was denying it. He knew, he just didn't want to say it out loud. Cause then it would be too real, and he learned the longer you avoided it the less it hurt when it fell through. He tunes them out after a minute, finishing his ideas and moving the list next to the newly cleaned objects. He then turns and looks at them, glaring slightly as he holds the pencil with white knuckles.

"Come on! Do you really think of Sykkuno as only a housemate?" Rae asks and the pencil snaps completely. His glare sharpens and his voice turns into more of a growl when he says:

"It's getting quite late, you should leave." Corpse said in more of a commanding tone, meaning there was no actual choice in the matter. So, the three of them made their leave after that. Corpse making sure they were gone before closing the doors and softly lying against it before sliding down and burying his face in his arms. He breaths in gaspy breaths as he tried to regain some nerves, his social battery having gone out a minute into their visit. Yet, he acted as if it hadn't.

He stood from his spot and stumbled up the stairs as if he were drunk, he then made his way to his door which honestly looked pretty scratched up at this point, might as well add a few scratches. Corpse stops briefly to look down the hall, that annoying one's voice rang in his head 'Do you really think of Sykkuno as only a housemate?'. He didn't, he couldn't. He was far too deep into the conundrum of loving Sykkuno to back out now, he enters his room scratching at the door on accident. He closes the door behind him and is greeted by the darkness of his room. He sighs out happily at the darkness and sits on the floor against his door. Letting the calm take over.

He was so desperately in love with Sykkuno, so much it hurt him just to be this far from his boy. He pulled at his hair as if it would make everything better, but it only made him think of when Sykkuno was gently combing a hand through it. He almost laughed, first he practically passed out from an injury and then a few days later Sykkuno was sick. His life didn't used to be this eventful, but to be fair he used to live alone.

Looking around his room reminded him just how pitiful he is, he crawled his way to his bed and pulled himself onto it with huge effort. When he made it on top of the frankly destroyed covers he flopped down and buried his face into the pillow. He wanted to scream but he knew that would just fuck up his throat, so instead he just sighs heavily.

After a moment of lying in bed feeling worthless, his mind found a comfortable position thinking about Sykkuno, just every little detail. His smile that he tries to hide behind his hand, and yet all Corpse wants is to see it beaming. How ruffled Sykkuno's hair gets in the morning because of Bimbus, who at the moment was watching Sykkuno from a small flower pot Corpse brought in, he didn't want the poor rose to get hurt. Sykkuno was just so cute, all the damn time. Corpse imaged Sykkuno in his shirt, it was still fresh in his mind. He wanted to see Sykkuno in more of his clothes but that probably wasn't gonna happen, not ever.

His mind, being the absolute tease sent him on a journey where they kissed and cuddled like a real couple. His brain filled him with fantasies of what Sykkuno's kiss would feel like, taste like. How he would look cuddled in his arms in the morning, sleeping peacefully. He spent the night thinking about Sykkuno, he found he was unable to sleep but it was because he couldn't stop thinking about the boy down the hall.

And so he had spent the night like this, his brain torturing him with the best thing in the world. He hated it, but he couldn't help but love it. As the sun rose and failed to shine into the room through the darkened curtains in his bedroom, he rose from his bed having not slept a wink. He decided to make his way down the hall and peek into Sykkuno's room. With all the magic gone he almost looked to be in a small bubble of quarantine, undisturbed in this world as he slept. Even sick he looked adorable in his sleep, Corpse crossed the room to the small planter where Bimbus was slowly rousing.

Corpse gently pets the rose, carefully moving his thumb over the rose's petals. Bimbus accepts the pets readily, nuzzling his hand. Corpse then reaches for the food and gives the rose a few pellets. Bimbus eats his meal, and Corpse smiles gently as he watches before turning around and looking at the sleeping boy bundled in 15 blankets.

He walks over to the closet and pulls out another blanket, he won't admit why he has 16 blankets in

his guest room closets because then he would have to justify having 30 per room. That and like 10 pillows, two robes, an assortment of hygiene products for both genders and an assortment of towels. He just really wants his guests to feel taken care of, but now that Sykkuno was living here he would buy him much more than just the basic things.

Corpse takes one of the blankets and gently drapes it over Sykkuno's pile, seeing as the boy was shivering still. Corpse then leans down pulling down his mask, kissing Sykkuno's forehead gently before smothering him in blankets with the softest touch. He replaces the mask and looks at Bimbus expectantly.

"I'm gonna go make breakfast, if he wakes up don't let him out of bed." Corpse commands and Bimbus nods determined. Corpse then goes down stairs and starts the process of making something for the sick boy. Carefully blending some spices and preparing a nice light soup for breakfast. It was really all he knew to make without magic.

Well, his human mother had taught him all sorts of dishes he could make but making those brought back some rather unwanted memories. He then realised his hand was on the hot burner where he had intended to take the soup off.

He took the soup off and continued on, placing it on a tray he had gotten for this very reason. He then got some water, and looked at the meal. He supposed it was decent. He then washed his hands in case any magic clung onto them, noticeably one of them was not burned like it should've been. He doesn't want to introduce magic to the room that he had painstakingly quarantined for Sykkuno's sake so a quick wash helped.

Once Corpse got upstairs to the door he quickly realized there was no way to open it with his current predicament, he sighed and gently set down the tray by the door. He then opened it slowly and gasped lightly when he locked eyes with a very awake Sykkuno, he supposed it was better than having to wake him up.

"Good morning Sy." Corpse says softly to the bundle of blankets with a face. Sykkuno squints at him as he grabs the tray and enters the room with it. "You hungry?"

"Yeah...." Sykkuno whispers, sounding more tired than he looked

"Can you feed yourself? Or do you want me to feed you again." Corpse asks and Sykkuno seems to think for a moment.

"Feed me." He whispered, and Corpse smiled before sitting down. He gathered some of the soup on the spoon and held it up for Sykkuno to blow on. They start their process until the soup is done, Sykkuno sipping the water gently with freezing hands.

"C-corpse, have you slept?" Sykkuno asks and Corpse jumps slightly at being caught.

"Uh, no." Corpse mutters

"You should sleep." Sykkuno insists

"But I need to take care of you." Corpse detests

"I'm going back to bed too, we'll sleep at the same time." Sykkuno explains, squinting at Corpse even harder.

"But-" Corpse starts

"No buts, sleep." Sykkuno pushes him lightly, his touch lingered when he realizes Corpse is warm. Corpse notices this and smiles lightly, if he leaned into the touch any at all you could never prove it.

"Fine, but only because you won't leave me alone." Corpse chirps before bundling Sykkuno up further, making sure he was plenty warm. "Sleep well."

"You sleep well." Sykkuno insists

Corpse grabs the tray and puts the bowl on it, putting the spoon into the bowl. He then leaves the room, peeking at Sykkuno who burrows down under the blankets, possibly never to be seen again.

"I love you." He whispers lightly under his breath and for a moment he let himself imagine the sentiment was returned.

Chapter End Notes

Hello everyone! I hope you liked that chapter, I'm not overly proud of it but you know I tried. Corpse has a serious love problem tho lol.

Thanks for reading and as always comments are appreciated! You could tell me that it's stupid to overprepare for guests and I will only really say "it's better than being underprepared".

Love ya'll!

Are you ready for this? Cause I think it's overdue.

Chapter Summary

Demons are house cats.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It took Sykkuno 20 more days to get over his magical overdose, he barely remembered most of them. But, he knew Corpse was always there. Taking care of him and if he let Corpse feed him just cause he wanted Corpse to do something that enduring you have no proof. Absolutely none.

Anything that suggests otherwise in a full-on lie. But one thing still bothers him, one day he swore he heard Corpse whisper "I love you" under his breath. It had to be some sort of fever dream, people just weren't into him much less someone like Corpse. He realized his friends had come to visit a few times, but sometimes he only wanted them gone cause they made Corpse feel uncomfortable. And he realises just how much he cared for Corpse. It was fair, Corpse took a long time caring for him so it was only fair to return such care.

Every day, just when he thought he was at the limit for his love for Corpse, he notices something small, something adorable that Corpse does. How he fidgets with his mask when he's anxious, or how he will play with one of the rings on his finger as he concentrates intently. He just falls deeper and deeper, wondering if there was anything waiting to catch him at the bottom of this hole he's dug. Wondering if he'll just fall flat on his face, never quite as happy again.

It seemed, the longer they spent together, the more withdrawn they became. Both are too scared to lose the other, so they try to hide their feelings by closing themselves off. Which only amounts to the other worrying about them being so closed off. On those slow days where they were still sleepy, they would sometimes cuddle on the couch. Not thinking about it too much in their hazy minds, then blushing about it alone in their rooms that night.

Then came the bad days, ones where Corpse refused to get out of bed. Sykkuno still wasn't allowed in his room so he could only try and reassure Corpse through the door. Sometimes he would read a story and Corpse would come out to lay his head in Sykkuno's lap, just listening to the story as Sykkuno brushed his curls lightly. Other times Corpse would remain in the room for the whole day, and Sykkuno would tell Corpse of the adventures he had in town. He was never sure Corpse was listening, but deep down he could only hope it helped. It hurt him more than anything when these days happened, knowing Corpse was not feeling good so he also didn't feel too great. Some days when Corpse came out he would cry into Sykkuno's warm hugs, and Sykkuno felt honored that Corpse felt safe enough around him to let him see that.

Sykkuno still had some small chills that Corpse said was normal as he recovered, but he got pretty good at hiding them from Corpse. Now they lay there, watching what Corpse called a movie and no matter how many times the other explained it, Sykkuno still doesn't know how it works. But, Sykkuno loved these nights. Using a scary movie as an excuse to hug Corpse's arm, hugging his arm anyways cause Corpse didn't seem to mind when Sykkuno did it. Or when Sykkuno would scooch closer to Corpse to try and steal his body heat. Corpse would wrap an arm around him and he loved being cuddled into Corpse's side. This was totally something roommates would do right?

Where they lay now may look like a couple cuddling as they watch a movie, yet both were lying to themselves that this was totally something people who lived in one house together did all the time, despite Sykkuno's obvious experience with a lot of roommates, none of which he had gotten this close with. He loved the feel of Corpse's arm around him, pulling him closer as Sykkuno lobbies for his body heat. He never wants to move from this position and sometimes he wishes it leads to a loving peck, on the lips, by Corpse. Maybe he fantasizes that more than just sometimes, he'll never admit it outloud. You won't get it out of him.

"Hey Sykkuno, I...I want to show you something." Corpse whispers, pressing his fingers against the back of Sykkuno's hand. Sykkuno's eyes find Corpse's, only now noticing the movie has ended.

"Okay Corpse, show me." Sykkuno says and Corpse stands hesitantly clasping their hands in a familiar embrace. He pulls Sykkuno up and smiles nervously, behind his mask. It was his black fabric one, seeing as it was just a day inside relaxing.

Corpse leads them up the stairs, then past their bedrooms where he hooked something on the ceiling and a ladder came down. Corpse looks at him before hesitantly releasing his hand, he then climbs up the ladder. Sykkuno follows him into a darkened attic area that was empty except for a few boxes in the back surrounded by some glowing black runes, he elected to ignore it as Corpse grabs his hand again. Leading them to a window on one side of the attic, Corpse opens the window with one hand as if it were a practiced motion.

He led them both onto the roof, Sykkuno was confused as Corpse led them up the side to a flat portion of the roof. Corpse sits down and Sykkuno follows suit, sitting down next to him. Sykkuno looks out and gasps as he watches the sun set, the beautiful colors blending together as the sun disappears into the forest below. He looks over at Corpse and flushes when he realises Corpse was watching him instead of the sunset with this intense gaze that wasn't unlike the ones he's seen. Sykkuno flushes pink and looks back to the last bits of the sunset, admiring it once again. Soon the stars came out and it was just the two of them alone with the night.

"Sykkuno." Corpse asks and Sykkuno looks at him "Do you trust me?"

"Of course I do Corpse!" Sykkuno says happily

"Can you...close your eyes for me?" Corpse asks fidgeting nervously.

Sykkuno wondered why for a moment, but then he closed his eyes. For a moment nothing happened, he heard the sound of fabric shifting before he felt something soft press against his lips. He realised with a start that Corpse was kissing him and soon after Sykkuno started kissing back. After a moment, the two pulled away and Sykkuno's eyes remained closed.

"Y-you can open them now." Corpse stutters lightly and Sykkuno opens his eyes to see Corpse trying to hide a red face behind a black fabric mask.

"Sykkuno...I love you. At first I didn't understand what I was feeling but, you have really changed everything in my world. Never before have I adored someone as much as you. It's okay if you uh, don't feel the same." Corpse says curling in on himself

"I love you too Corpse! I've never felt this way either. Trust me, your love is not unrequited." Sykkuno says and Corpse smiles brightly behind the mask "Think I could get another kiss if I close my eyes again?"

"Maybe~" Corpse purrs affectionately and Sykkuno closes his eyes with a smile. Soon after, Corpse was kissing him again, this one was all passion and less shy. The kind of kiss they had

always dreamed of.

Corpse's hands find Sykkuno's hair, threading through the locks gently. Sykkuno counters by losing his fingers in the mass of black curls. He felt something nick his lip and he realised it was Corpse's teeth. Corpse pulled back and Sykkuno looked in the direction he thought Corpse was.

"Can i-?" Sykkuno begins

"Yeah." Corpse says breathlessly

Sykkuno opens his eyes and frowns at Corpse's guilty expression, he grabs Corpse's hand and looked at him confused.

"S-sorry, I uh tried to stop them from sharpening." Corpse mutters, gesturing towards the mask or more accurately his teeth. "I only have a certain amount of control over the-"

Sykkuno nuzzles Corpse's hand with his cheek before pressing a light kiss against said hand, "Don't worry Corpse, I love you no matter how you look. Even if you had horns."

"About that-" Corpse mutters

"Wait, actually-" Sykkuno says surprised and Corpse nods lightly "Can I see?" Sykkuno then froze "Only if you want of course."

Corpse chuckles gently, his smile evident, "Are you sure you want to see that? It isn't pretty, all of it." Sykkuno nods excitedly "Okay Sy, but only for you."

Corpse closes his eyes, he takes a deep breath and soon the shift becomes rather apparent as silver horns grow from Corpse's head and find their place curving around his ears. His features seem to sharpen the slightest bit and his hair darkens even further to a black unnatural for most humans. Then, he opened his eyes and they were a deep ruby red. His pupils sharped to a point that was unlike anything Sykkuno had ever seen.

Corpse looked at him shyly, Sykkuno scooches closer and gently touches Corpse's horns. They were firm and showed growth in neat little grooves. He gently rubs them and Corpse watches him intently.

Sykkuno hesitantly scratches the area where the horns meet the scalp, getting lost in the curls and how they seemed that much more fluffy , Sykkuno gently felt them until they reached the head where he then let his hand disappear into the black sea of curls, feeling around the horns and gently scratching around the area. Then he heard something, it was a low sound Corpse was emitting from the back of his throat as Sykkuno scratched his head.

"Are you purring?" Sykkuno asks and Corpse flushes red

"No." Corpse said immediately

"You're totally purring," Sykkuno says teasingly

"S-shut up!" Corpse pouts

"It's cute!" Sykkuno declares before scratching more to hear Corpse purr, he even starts to nuzzle his hand. Who knew demons were just house cats?

Things lead to other things and Corpse was splayed out on his lap purring as Sykkuno gently

scratched his scalp. The half-demon didn't really seem to care anymore as he nuzzled against Sykkuno and Sykkuno hoped this would happen more often. He yawns lifting his hand to his face, Corpse lets out a sound of dismay and glares at him.

"Sorry, just tired." Sykkuno said and Corpse blinked a few times.

"Sykkuno, will you be my boyfriend?"

Chapter End Notes

Heylo! I hoped you liked this chapter! Um, demons are house cats. I live by this so yeah. I'm excited about the next few chapters and I hope you guys liked this cause...I had the scenes in this chapter planned for 10 chapters at least now.

Thanks for reading! Please, tell me just how much you hate this story in the comments or something, cause comments make my day!"

Also, I posted this early for Easter so, happy Easter guys.

Raining on the parade.

Chapter Summary

Starting a new relationship can be hard, especially when they learn something you don't want them to know. That, and you fucking hate yourself.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Corpse was somewhere between the dream and real world, his mind going blank as Sykkuno combs through his hair and basically pets him. So he is reasonably dismayed when that touch is removed. He peers up at Sykkuno who was yawning, he then glares at him.

"Sorry, just tired." Sykkuno really looked like it to, and Corpse almost let him off petting duty. Almost.

"Sykkuno, will you be my boyfriend?" It was outta nowhere but a question neither had bothered to ask despite their confessions.

"Yes, yes of course Corpse!" Sykkuno reassures and Corpse smiles before nuzzling against him as if to ask for more pets. Sykkuno complies and Corpse is thrown back into the blissful world of being pet. His mind going blank, barely acknowledging the purring sounds he was making.

Corpse wasn't sure if he could purr this whole time, seeing as he wasted endless amounts of energy and magic to keep this form concealed cause he frankly hated being seen as the real monster he is. And well, no one has ever treated him like this before. Giving him love willingly and unconditionally. It was strange to say the least, but something he could get used to

"We should go to bed." Sykkuno said on another plane of existence and Corpse doesn't respond in this dreamy state and he heard Sykkuno's cute giggles through the blissful fog. But then Sykkuno stops again and he growls unhappily.

"We're never gonna get to bed if you keep wanting me to pet you, I'm not strong enough to carry you." Sykkuno complains and Corpse can't find it in himself to care at the moment as the hand is back.

"Mm, I'm touch starved Sy. Touch starved." He mutters loopily, nuzzling against Sykkuno again, this time mostly on purpose.

"How about we cuddle in bed then? Plus I'm getting cold up here." Sykkuno tried to reason and it only registered after a moment. No, Sykkuno can't be cold. That's illegal.

Corpse grumpily picks up Sykkuno, the pure relief fading as he walks down the roof to the still open window. He enters and it snaps shut behind him with a light click. He glanced over the box, promptly ignored it, and headed for the ladder.

"Corpse, your gonna have to put me d-OWN!!" Sykkuno shrieks as Corpse just jumps down the ladder landing on his feet. He was not letting go of his bounty now that he has it, so he glared at the ladder long enough it closed itself.

Sykkuno peaked his eyes open, still scared after that incident. Corpse rubs his back with his thumb as he walks past Sykkuno's door to his own. He kicks the black door open and immediately regrets bringing Sykkuno here seeing as it was...destroyed. The only mirrors in the house were all shattered, their glass lay on the dark carpet. It was almost night and day, difference with the moon shining against the glass through the window. The curtains meant to be shutting the light off from the window were torn and complete tatters, the other curtains were barely hanging on still. The bed had random tears he had made on bad days and after nightmares.

Corpse couldn't tell Sykkuno's reaction, yet he was sure their relationship was gonna end and it had only been like an hour at most. God he had so easily let himself believe they would have a chance at a healthy and happy relationship when he is just a fucking monster.

"Corpse." It was so innocent, "Can you put me down real quick?"

Corpse gently lowers Sykkuno, then once the other is on the ground he backs up. Closing in on himself, his horns withdrawing and he looked almost human. And yet, the demon always clawed under his skin aching to be freed. Never wanting to be contained. He trains his eyes on the ground, remembering the time he almost bled out in this very spot. Strange how life works.

A gentle hand touches his face, and as his face is lifted he doesn't protest. Just, letting it happen. He met Sykkuno's eyes, they weren't filled with scorn or fear. Only worry and love, he felt a thumb gently wipe under his eyes and he realized blankly that he was crying. Why was he crying?

"Whatever your thinking, it probably isn't true. Just know that I love you for who you are. Every piece of you, be it beautiful or ragged. You're perfect in a way no one else could ever be."

Sykkuno says and Corpse was hanging on every word without realising it.

"But.. You're perfect and I'm a...well, i'm just a monster."

"Corpse, you are not a monster." Sykkuno asserts and Corpse finds himself believing it for only a few seconds. "You are not a monster, I've met monsters before and none of them are like you. Corpse you are sweet and kind, and when I got sick a monster would've left me to handle myself."

Corpse nuzzles Sykkuno's hand gently, wanting more of his touch cause he really was touch starved. Corpse doesn't move from his position even as Sykkuno grabbed his hand lightly.

"Come on Corpse! Smile for me." Sykkuno says and Corpse stares at him looking at every detail. "Don't make me tickle you!" He then threatened.

Corpse shifts his arms around Sykkuno and dips him whispering darkly "Not if I tickle you first" and he starts his attack making Sykkuno squirm in his arms.

"Stop!" Sykkuno practically begs before more laughing issues. Corpse finally stops and picks him up again before plopping him on the bed. He went and closed the door. Corpse smiles at Sykkuno, before sitting next to him on the bed. He pulls Sykkuno to his chest and lays down, the two get comfortable and Corpse gets the opportunity to nuzzle into Sykkuno's hair.

"Corpse." Sykkuno whispers tiredly

"Yeah." He replied

"What if I wake up and see your face?" Sykkuno asks

"I wouldn't want anyone else to see it, but if you do, it would make kissing you every time I've wanted too easier." Corpse says and Sykkuno laughs before yawning which causes Corpse to yawn

soon after.

"Goodnight Corpse." Sykkuno mutters

"Good night Sy." Corpse responded

And for once, he actually began to fall asleep. Sykkuno falling asleep just before him.

Sykkuno woke up in a way he never had before, he was pressed against something warm, he buried his face into it gently and sighed happily. Then he noticed that said warm thing was rising and falling.

He opens his eyes and is met with the black fabric of Corpse's shirt, he flushed when he realised he was curled into Corpse's chest. Corpse's breathing was even and Sykkuno took that liberty to study the other man up close. His mask barely remained on and Sykkuno was glad seeing as he would feel guilty if he saw the face before Corpse was ready.

The memories for the day before fill him and he smiles happily, Corpse was now his boyfriend. His very own boyfriend, who he kissed twice! He couldn't wait to kiss him again. He also wanted to hear Corpse purr again cause it's absolutely adorable!

"You seem happy." Corpse grumbles, the sound vibrating through his chest. Sykkuno would never get used to the morning voice, and his entire body shivered at it just like it always has.

"Of course, I'm with my boyfriend." Sykkuno says happily, nuzzling into his chest. Corpse's chest vibrates as he chuckles before kissing the top of Sykkuno's head through the mask, Sykkuno smiles. He could get used to waking up like this.

"What do you want for breakfast?" Corpse asks and Sykkuno thinks for a moment

"I don't know anything really. Whatever you want!" Sykkuno says happily

"You wanna know what I want?" Corpse asks "I want to kiss you so bad right now."

"Then do it." Sykkuno says cheekily

Corpse lifts his face up to face him, he slips off his face mask much to Sykkuno's surprise and leans down kissing him gently. Sykkuno starts kissing back and this was his definition of bliss. It was a passionate kiss and it didn't need to be anything else. After a moment, Corpse breaks the kiss and Sykkuno gently reaches up to gently touch his face without the mask.

Under the mask there were a plethora of cuts all over, Sykkuno saw more than that. A strong jawline and the lips that were just pressed against his. Corpse was an extremely handsome man, he looked so good and Sykkuno realises just how lucky he is to have him.

"I know it's not mu—" Corpse, right as Sykkuno uttered "Handsome"

"-ch to look at- What?" Corpse seemed surprised looking down at Sykkuno.

"You're really handsome Corpse." Sykkuno says and Corpse flushes pink, it was visible for the first time.

"Well, you're cute!" Corpse counters childishly and Sykkuno giggles. His giggling is unfortunately interrupted by a rather loud growl from the moment ruiner known only as the stomach.

"Time we eat now, baby." Corpse says and Sykkuno flushes, he is rather hungry.

The two get out of bed and Corpse looks down slightly, once he spots the state of his room. Sykkuno grabbed his hand gently, trying to reassure him. He then leads them from the room and down the hallway to the stairs. Where he leads them down the stairs to the kitchen which was recently restocked when they went out together, Sykkuno didn't know what to buy and where and Corpse doesn't like to talk. (It might have also been an excuse to spend more time together and for Corpse to casually buy things for Sykkuno.)

"Hmm...What do you think Sy? Classic or fun?" Corpse asks looking through a magical cookbook.

"Hmm...Classic and fun." Sykkuno says and Corpse smirks at him before winking.

"Coming right up!" Corpse then starts the magic process and Sykkuno was amazed. His body was used to the magic by now cause Corpse had slowly eased him into it this time around. Corpse seemed really insistent on it and Sykkuno was so happy he cared that much.

He watched his boyfriend cook, you see some people just let magic do it's work but Corpse likes to add his own stuff like spices and watch to make sure it was how he wanted it. It was a really drawn out process but Corpse looked genuinely happy.

"And here you go!" Corpse said, putting a plate in front of him, Sykkuno giggled when he saw a stack of pancakes with a funny face on the top one made from bacon and berries with scrambled eggs as hair.

"That is classic and fun." Sykkuno admires and Corpse's smile was worth everything. He didn't replace the mask, rather stuffed it in his pocket. Sykkuno could see that his teeth were that much sharper and Sykkuno didn't really mind, it was just Corpse's natural traits and he loved all of them. He almost wants to ask why he hides his more demonic features all the time but he pushes it away for now as he digs into the food. Corpse sits next to him and watch him for a moment, Sykkuno then watches him hesitantly take a bite. Sykkuno smiles at him and Corpse looks down embarrassed.

"You know, your friends are gonna flip when they hear the news." Corpse said casually causing Sykkuno to choke for a moment.

"Oh Jesus! You're right!" Sykkuno then shouts and Corpse laughs at his reaction.

Chapter End Notes

Hiya!!! Thanks for reading everyone, this story is the reason I get out of bed in the morning, that's a joke cause everything I've written published and unpublished is the only reason I ever bother to leave bed.

Um, please leave comments. Tell me how bad my angst comfort scenes are or something is the mood strikes you. Either way, I will love your comment.

News being shared.

Chapter Summary

The news is shared, and to be fair. No one is that surprised, unless they happen to live outside the group of friends.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Are you sure you want to come?” Sykkuno asks his boyfriend and Corpse nods slowly

“I don’t want to miss their reactions, or the I told you so’s.” Corpse says shyly and Sykkuno smiles grabbing his hand.

“Let’s go then.” Sykkuno says dragging Corpse out of the house and Corpse follows, he flips his hood up nervously as they reach the outside world. He really did hate leaving his house but he wanted to support Sykkuno and really meet his friends for real. But, Sykkuno was genuinely surprised by it.

Sykkuno takes the familiar path to Lily’s house with Corpse right behind him, wearing his cloak and fitted mask. Corpse was holding his hand tightly and every once and a while a tremor would occur and Sykkuno tried to reassure him with his grip. They turn the corner and Sykkuno gasps when he sees the house getting attacked by black tentacles made of energy, Corpse’s eyes narrow and suddenly he is the one leading the pair.

Corpse starts whispering something under his breath and Sykkuno watches him confused, Corpse raises his free hand and it was glowing with black magic, the tentacles reacted to the light. Corpse was whispering louder and it was in a language Sykkuno had never heard. The tentacles came their way and stopped. Corpse says something and the tentacles gently ruffle his hair making his hood fall, Corpse lets out a chuckle before holding up their connected hands and saying something, the tentacles seem to look at him. Corpse says something more and the tentacles find their way back through their portal disappearing.

“Corpse?” Sykkuno asks

“Oh, that was Akdov! She and her wife Nig basically raised me when...Anyway, we got invited to dinner this weekend and i’m excited to talk to them again!” Corpse says and Sykkuno smiles cause that’s nice of her to invite them. Lily and Co. left the house confused, Lily spotted them and waved happily.

“Sykkuno! Corpse! Come on over!” Lily cheers and the others notice them for the first time. Corpse looked like he wanted to disappear at the gaze, shying behind Sykkuno slightly.

Sykkuno squeezes his boyfriend’s hand and leads him to the others. Rae, Toast, and Poki regarded them with suspicious looks, Lily and Micheal were standing together smiling happily at them.

“Hey Sykkuno, I’m surprised you got dark and grumpy out of the house.” Lily says happily

“Hi Lily, see you and your fiance are still messing with magic you don’t understand.” Corpse says

bitterly and the mentioned couple smile nervously. Sykkuno reels back his man by squeezing his hand, Corpse squeezes back as he reluctantly disengaged.

"So, what brings the demon from his cave?" Micheal asks cheekily and Corpse glares at him light heartedly

"We actually have news." Sykkuno said happily and the others looked intrigued

"We're d-" Sykkuno started to say, that was until Rae burst out saying "Sykkuno pregnant!?"

This causes both Corpse and Sykkuno to sputter uncontrollably, their faces red. Rae cackles evilly at their reaction and the others laugh along with the joke. After the laughter calms down, Sykkuno is still really red in the face and you can't really tell with Corpse.

"So, you two finally get together?" Poki speaks up and the two nod as a collective pair. Unable to find words after what Rae just said, Corpse squeezes Sykkuno's hand nervously.

"About time! I mean jeez!" Rae complains dramatically, but the smile on her face suggests she really is happy for them.

"Rae, first we have to ask the important questions." Toast says

"Yeah, like have you kissed?" Poki adds

"How did it happen?" Toast continues

"When's the wedding?" Poki continues

"Can I be flower girl at your wedding?" Toast continues

"Have you seen his face?" Poki mentions

"Have you two told each other how much you have simped for each other?" Toast brings up

"Where is Bimbus?" Poki finally mentions

"You know, the really important questions." Toast says with a smirk. Relishing in the fact Corpse and Sykkuno both resemble tomatoes.

"If there is a wedding happening it's gonna be ours." Micheal declares, hugging Lily close and she smiles happily.

"Oh, and when is this wedding?" Corpse asks, nervousness sneaking into his voice. Sykkuno just squeezes his hand to show that everything is okay.

"We were talking about in two months, a smaller wedding with just friends and family." Lily piped up happily and Rae and Poki both smiled widely.

"Oh my God, do you need bridesmaids? Me and Poki would be glad to fill that role. What about maid of honor? Do you have that in mind?" Rae starts to excitedly chatter

"Well, I was thinking you guys could take on multiple roles seeing as it was a small wedding, like be both my bridesmaids and maidens of honor if you'd be do-" Lily and the girls disappeared to go talk about the wedding leaving the men to stand around awkwardly.

"So...I uh..." Micheal begins " Toast want to be my best man? I uh, don't have many friends

outside you guys."

"Of course." Toast said sharply, but he was smiling. Sykkuno found his mind wandering not to his friend's wedding, but the possibility of his own. Would Corpse really want that? They would be the center of attention for the whole day and both didn't really like all much that attention.

Corpse hugs him from behind, burying his face into his shoulder. He sighed out heavily and Sykkuno giggled sweetly, Corpse just hums into his shoulder. "You gonna stay there?"

"Yes." Corpse mutters and it is severely muffled , the vibrations rang through his body. Sykkuno giggles again, petting his boyfriend's head at a rather odd angle.

They heard a click and Sykkuno peers at Micheal to see him brandishing a camera while Toast smirks at them. Micheal smiled sheepishly.

"Lily would kill me if I didn't get that for her 'blackmail' book" Micheal said innocently and Sykkuno just smiled.

"Give me a minute, I'll kill him." Corpse mumbles good naturedly and Sykkuno bursts out laughing using his hand to cover the huge smile gracing his face. "I like it here too much." Corpse adds and Sykkuno gains a pink tint to his face.

"You wanna go home?" Sykkuno asks and Corpse grumbles something incoherent. "I can pet you until you are a purring mess again."

Corpse grabbed the back of Sykkuno's shirt and started dragging him back towards the house, he was slightly pink as he did so. Sykkuno giggles waving bye to Micheal and Toast who were both amused with the situation.

"You really like being pet huh?" Sykkuno asks in a small teasing voice

"Yes." Corpse grumbled embarrassed. Sykkuno giggles and grabs Corpse's hand so he isn't being dragged as much. The two find themselves quickly making their way towards the house.

"What are Adkov and Neg like?"

"Well, Akdov is a thin woman and her neck is rather long. Her skin is actually partially see through as if it's glass so you can see the vodka sloshing inside. She was always the one who taught me the neater things, and my love of potions. Nig is what her wife isn't, she has a lot of muscle and focuses on the more aggressive parts of life, she taught me self defense and how to use a knife. Her skin is also see through but red in hue, I believe she has some sort of gin sloshing around. She is a woman of few, but very powerful words." Corpse says happily and Sykkuno listens closely, maybe just listening to Corpse's deep voice. If he only really got half of what was said he won't admit it.

"They sound great, they must've taken great care of you." Sykkuno said happily

"Yeah, they were what...kept me alive." Corpse seemed to be skirting around something darker, something scary and Sykkuno frowned worriedly. Corpse did not say more on the matter, simply dragging Sykkuno back to the house.

"Do you think they'll like me?" Sykkuno asks

"They'll adore you, you're a cute little human. They love humans, just not the evil ones." Corpse says with affirmation and Sykkuno giggles flushing red.

They make it inside the house and Corpse makes sure the doors are locked before shifting to his more demonic form, Sykkuno follows after him. Corpse smiles at him hesitantly, though the smile was not that clear because he still wore his mask but you could tell from the subtle lift to the fitted sculpt.

Corpse basically drags Sykkuno to the couch, of which he had actually cleaned and dusted when he was fretting over Sykkuno seeing as he was sick. He practically cleaned the whole house and made it like new. Sykkuno sits down and Corpse sits next to him.

They both sit there for a moment and Corpse cheeks seemed to be heating yet it was really hard for Sykkuno to tell. Despite this, he takes initiative and runs a careful hand through the curls before gently scratching the scalp.

That was all it took for Corpse to melt into him, releasing that low purring sound as he leans into the touch. Sykkuno giggles cause Corpse is just so cute, all snuggly like this.

"Stop petting and I'll put an itching potion in your body wash." Corpse grumbles and Sykkuno's eyes widened. Maybe demons really are house cats, little evil turds that you adore anyway.

Chapter End Notes

Hiya! Sorry this chapter is the smallest bit late but I've been focusing on school for the first time in a while so updates may be few and far in between. Sorry about that.

Thanks for reading! Comments are appreciated, even ones dogging my lack of update schedule.

Also, 1,000 kudos!?!?! Holy crap, thanks guys. :D

Chapter 23

Chapter Summary

Um...I think stuff happens? Dunno.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It was a few hours later, Sykkuno was lazily petting Corpse who had not left his lap. The longer he was in his demonic form the more relaxed he seemed to be. Like his body was slowly releasing the tensions of the world in this moment of calamity.

His purring was by far the cutest thing this man has ever done and Sykkuno loved hearing it, yet he couldn't help but be curious as to why Corpse isn't in this form at home where no one but Sykkuno will see him.

Corpse thinks of himself in such a dark light, a monster he says. But Corpse will never be a monster, never. He is so kind and caring, he is just a fluffy kitten who didn't get enough love. Sykkuno knew that about his boyfriend, and nothing would ever change his mind.

He sees Corpse with all these fears and doubts and he only wants to make everything better, these feelings are valid and deserve recognition but they also deserve to be taken care of, just eased down for the better. He wants to know what Corpse's family life was like, fully. He wants to have a family with Corpse, okay maybe that last one is jumping the gun a bit. He doesn't really care.

He never wants the bad days to come, only the good days. He will even take the ones where he can brighten it, make it into a good day. But he never wants the bad days, cause it kills him inside when Corpse is feeling that bad.

He understands, at least a little. He's still self-conscious of his smile even after all these years, he was always nervous when meeting new people but Corpse was so different. Their connection was almost immediate and he loves Corpse so much. He could write a book about him.

Corpse softly takes his hand, and removes it as if telling him he can stop and not fear the use of body wash. Corpse then nuzzles his hand affectionately and sighs pressing his forehead against his knuckles.

"Sy.." Corpse whispers "Will you be afraid if I take off the mask? It's not the prettiest sight."

"Corpse, you can show me anything" Sykkuno says with a soft smile and Corpse looked up at him like one might look at their God. Such an admiring look cast at him, it briefly lightened his cheeks. Corpse releases his hand and shakily reaches for the mask, Sykkuno steadys his hands and smiles reassuringly.

Corpse sighs and takes off the mask, peeling it away to reveal his changed mouth, if it could be called that. Now, it was like the fitted mask and Sykkuno understood where it really came from. His teeth were long and sharp and they carved out of his skin in a way that almost looked painful. He didn't have a mouth, not really just the teeth. It was unequivocally Corpse, and it was beautiful.

Corpse looks down and Sykkuno gently prompts him to look up, smiling brightly. It was what he hated about himself, yet Corpse was staring at him with loving eyes and he suddenly felt like it wasn't his worst trait.

"Your smile is adorable." Corpse mutters shyly, hiding his own face lightly. Sykkuno stops him and leans forward to leave little kisses all over his face, he is treated to the sweet sound of Corpse's chuckle.

"I love you." Sykkuno mutters against Corpse's forehead

"I love you more." Corpse says softly and Sykkuno pouts

"I love you much more." Sykkuno says defiantly

"I love you most, my little bean sprout~" Corpse says

"Don't call me a bean sprout." Sykkuno grumbles

"Why not? I think it fits." Corpse says

"Fine, but only if I can call you bunny bitch." Sykkuno states and Corpse gasps

"Sykkuno!" He says in a joking shocked tone, and Sykkuno giggles flushing red out of embarrassment. He really doesn't like cursing, well himself cursing more than cursing. He loves how Corpse's voice wraps around curse words.

"Hmm, bunny baby?" Sykkuno adds much to his own embarrassment.

"No." Corpse says "*I'll* call you baby"

"Fine." Sykkuno huff

"What's wrong baby? Not like the name?" Corpse says hugging Sykkuno, dragging him to his lap this time. Sykkuno is like a grumpy kitty, they're both cats. Neither really accept it.

"No, no." Sykkuno will never admit he likes being called baby, even at gunpoint. But that doesn't mean he's gonna outwardly deny it.

"I don't want to sleep alone anymore, you were like the worlds cutest thing to wake up too." Corpse mutters softly and Sykkuno smiles

"Then don't." Sykkuno whispers and Corpse smiles brightly

So, they went to sleep once more in Corpse's bed. Corpse never shifted back and Sykkuno was just comfortable in the other's arms. And like that, they slept more than just happy.

Sykkuno awakens, only a few days later. It was the weekend now and he was happily wedged between a pillow and Corpse's chest. It was by far the most comfortable position, Corpse's arm around him. Corpse gently snoozing as he nuzzles into Sykkuno's hair, not quite awake just yet.

"Mmm, praise Bingus." Corpse mutters sleepily before nuzzling closer to Sykkuno and falling back to sleep. Sykkuno giggles softly, he really loved this man.

Sykkuno smiles, he remembered his fear. The fear of entering this forest. Fearing the creature that

resided inside, not knowing that said creature was a teddy bear in reality. He almost wanted to go back and reassure himself that leaving that place was the best thing that would happen to him, that he would find love in the forest of death. Find beauty in the world.

Suddenly, he was lifted and got little kisses all over his face. He giggles pushing at the arms holding him up, squirming lightly.

"Corpse stop." Sykkuno says giggling and Corpse persists showering his precious kkuno with love. Just as he planned to everyday now that he had him.

"Never." Corpse says before pulling Sykkuno to his chest. Sykkuno giggles before looking up and meeting Corpse's eyes. They were hopelessly in love and both of them know this.

"Mmm, we have a date with your parents." Sykkuno finally mutters and Corpse pouts lightly

"But that's later!! I have my boyfriend all to myself and I want to shower him with affection!" Corpse complains, and Sykkuno smiles.

"Mmkay, just a tiny bit longer." Sykkuno concedes

"Yay!"

Chapter End Notes

Hi everyone, sorry this is later than planned.

1. I don't have an update schedule.
2. I have been busy with school.
3. I'm trying to catch up still on writing this story

Thanks for reading and don't forget to comment, it really does make my day.

Uhhh...Yes

Chapter Summary

We stan masked bois. That is all. I don't know what happens in the this chapter.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

A great blue axe slashed through the creature made of nothing but the darkest shadows, the shadow screeches at the lime figure who wielded said axe. The creature lashes out at the man and said man wastes no time cutting the creature down further.

The man retrieves his axe and pushes the smiley mask into place as it had gotten dislodged in the battle. He glanced around, looking for a familiar lov- friend in blue. Speak of the devil, the man hurried into the clearing brandishing a blue sword.

"Dream! You have to be more careful, these things are deadly!" Goggles mothered (yes, that is on purpose.)

"Don't worry so much Gogy." Dream said casually "They couldn't even touch me before I cut them down."

"You're gonna get yourself killed Dream, your playing with fire and soon your gonna ge-"

"Spare me Gogy, let's go back to the camp. We don't want them to find us at dark." Dream says and the two make their way to a small outcrop in the woods, it was a clearing of soft bluegrass and the two had set up there.

"Dream..Why does that one guy hate you so much?" George asks, fixing his goggles nervously

"Who?" Dream asks raising an eyebrow

"You know, that one guy. The one who was making heart eyes at Sykkuno." George says

"Oh him..." Dream got very quiet for a moment as he began to poke at the fire they were huddling around. It was hard to read him, but George could tell he was thinking hard about the past.

"We go way back, met as kids. He was always covered in blood and bruises, there wasn't a time where he wasn't hurt. He never liked to talk about it, but I suspected it was something domestic. And well, one da- Did you hear that?" Dream takes out his axe, George looms around grasping for his sword.

A low growling comes from the brush and a loud hush the fire goes out, Dream gently shushes George as he gently moves towards the tree. George watched nervously as Dream crept closer.

And then, he realised too late. "Fuck, we're surrounded!!" Dream jumps back and barely blocks the bite of a shadow. Shadows jump out of the clearing at them, 10 of them. Dreams swung left and right. Trying to get the monsters off of him, he heard a scream and whipped his head to George.

"GEORGE!! AHH!" He slashed through the shadow that started to dig its fangs into him and sprinted to help George. Slashing the monsters away from his boyf- ehem, best friend.

"DREAM!" George calls back and the two began fighting off the monsters, and only after the last monster was slain and the coast was clear they both slumped against each other.

"Fuck, my dark thoughts must've drawn them in." Dream said out of breath and George was too exhausted to respond with a little more than a huff. "We should be fine for the night, rest Gogy. I'll keep watch just in case."

George didn't need to be told twice, totally out in less than a minute. Dream watches the forest closely, before he spends a full minute studying George. He flushes when he catches himself and goes back to watching the forest.

After travelling through a portal Corpse made in the basement. They ended up in what Sykkuno could only title hell. It was more like the warmer side of a tropical climate than you'll melt if you stand out for more than 2 seconds. There were what Corpse called wandering souls, people who were gray and transparent. Corpse explained that they were lucky because actually getting to hell was worse.

They got on a ferry and they were taken across with almost no question, Sykkuno was in slight awe while Corpse seemed uncomfortable at best. Sykkuno made sure they were holding hands to try and make it better.

Once they docked they got out of the boat. Corpse helped him out and glanced around his frown increasing as he fidgeted with his fitted mask. He seemed on edge and Sykkuno tried to comfort him.

Corpse dragged Sykkuno behind him. He was dressed in a black cloak he had pulled from the back of his closet. Not quite as formal as his...other one, but also not as casual as his normal. But the real prize was seeing Sykkuno in a soft greet suit made less formal by the scarf he's always wearing. Bimbus hitching a ride in his hair, having spent a long time vibing in his pot. Bimbus sleeps in the pot now, and it was probably more comfortable.

Corpse was understandably nervous with everything that was going on, Sykkuno was gonna meet the only parental figures that mattered. They took him in after his father kicked him out of the house for the 6th time in one week, only the age of 6. Beaten almost to death with at least 6 magical abrasions.

He was brought back by Sykkuno gently squeezing his hand, going so far as to nuzzle into Corpse's shoulder. Corpse takes the breath he didn't even realise he wasn't taking and softly kisses Sykkuno's head. Sykkuno smiled at him telling him everything was okay with one look.

"Don't worry, it'll be perfect. If anything, I should be more worried than you." Sykkuno says sweetly

"Nah, they're gonna want to adopt you in one night. You're just so cute! I know them well, they'll adore you." Corpse said happily and Sykkuno smiles

"Oh, we're here." Corpse said and Sykkuno looked at the large house in front of him. It almost resembled their home, if not for the huge Gothic windows and the almost misshapen build. It

looked like a nice place and Corpse smiled at the memories before squeezing Sykkuno's hand.

Corpse walks up to the front door, a byproduct being that Sykkuno was dragged along. He rings the doorbell and Sykkuno begins to sweat nervously. The door opens and-

Chapter End Notes

Sorry this is so late...I've been writing around, working on some smut, working on some soulmate AU type shit, writing Let's Switch it Up. You know, dabbling. Newest thing is a Royalty AU.

Um, that and school consumes. Should be able to focus on other things, mainly finishing this story,, when summer starts.

Pictures speak with no words

Chapter Summary

Sykkuno gets to meet Corpse's adoptive parents, but he can't help but worry about the pictures on the wall.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The door opens and a tall thin woman stands in the doorway, wearing a flattering red dress and a black choker on her long neck. Her skin was transparent and she had a long grin on her face. Noticeably, there were black tendrils reaching from behind her and one of which held the door open.

"Corpse!" She said in a sweet voice, it was nice to listen too but nowhere as sweet as Corpse's voice. At least to Sykkuno that is. She hugged Corpse close for a moment, making it hard to hold hands properly. She looked at Sykkuno and gave him a toothy smile. "Oh, and who is your boyfriend?"

"S-sykkuno, that's my name heh." Sykkuno was suddenly really nervous as he held onto Corpse's hand like it was his only lifeline.

"Aren't you just cute! Such an adorable little human!" She releases Corpse to give Sykkuno a big hug, and Sykkuno thought she smelled like vodka. "My name is Akdov, I'm so happy my baby found a little human who he loves!"

Sykkuno flushed as she pulled him into a motherly embrace, you know as a future mother-in-law, a motherly person should. She pulls back and holds the door open for the two boys, who fixed their hands so they were once again tightly grasped together.

"My wife is just now setting the table, I tried to make some of Corpse's favorites! It's really been too long." Akdov said as they entered, closing the door behind them. She then walks ahead, her hips swaying, it was pretty obvious with her thin waist but Sykkuno's attention was all on the sparkle in Corpse's eyes as he looked around. It seemed, this place had good memories.

"You really didn't have to, I know my favorites are a bit weird even for you." Corpse mentioned lightly

"We're basically your adoptive mothers Corpse, we would do anything for you," Akdov assured and Sykkuno hugs Corpse's arm happily. Corpse looks at him with a small smile before looking up.

Sykkuno heard the clicks of plates, followed by the pouring of something into glass. His attention was brought to the picture on the wall, most of them was of Akdov and her wife but in many he recognized Corpse.

"This was Corpse when he was 7, really cute right?" Akdov said pointing to a picture, and it was of a cute 7-year-old with out-of-control hair and bruises all over his face. Sykkuno worried his lips

lightly but the other two in the room didn't mention the obvious bruises. A picture next to it was not too different, except he was sitting because his legs that were in the frame were completely cut off. But, he still looked like he was trying to smile.

"Mooom, don't embarrass me like that. I was an ugly child." Corpse said with a small flush

"I beg to differ, Sweetie." Akdov said, not even turning to look at them. Sykkuno smiled, this was nice. He could almost imagine that this was what it was like to have parents. He didn't really get that seeing as he and most of his friends were a clustered group of orphans.

Sykkuno got to see lots of pictures of Corpse, all at or above the age of 6. He looked so sad in most of them. But you could tell he was trying to smile for the picture. In his teens he even gave up on that, the pictures were depressing. Not as much as the number of bruises all over. Cuts recently patched up and sometimes even the signs of a broken bone healed wrong. Missing limbs, some less healed than others.

They made it to a grand door and Akdov opened it with her black tendrils, inside was a nice-looking dining table and at the head was a huge mass of a woman. She was muscular and almost built like a bear. Just as Corpse had described her to be, but it didn't really hit until now. She probably could easily beat all of the men and few women who used to arm wrestle at the bar back at his home village. They walk through the door and Akdov closes them behind them, Sykkuno leans into Corpse and Corpse nuzzles his hair. Disturbing Bimbus, the dog-flower just nuzzled back with soft red petals. Bimbus then shifts away lightly as the woman across the room speaks.

"So, this is the human I have been hearing so much about!" Nig said proudly, her voice strong and powerful. Nothing like the sweet soothing voice of her wife. Nig stands and greets them, easily crushing the relatively new couple in a hug. Corpse was used to it, Sykkuno was not that lucky.

Sykkuno swore he was gonna pass out, but fortunately, she released them, then Nig was looking Sykkuno up and down before nodding and ruffling Corpse's hair. She then returns to her seat. The four of them all sat on one side, Nig at the end seat with Akdov to her right and Corpse to her left. Sykkuno found a seat on Corpse's left. They held hands under the table, and well, Sykkuno felt happy they accepted him already.

Akdov started passing out food and Sykkuno wasn't that sure if it was what he thought it was, it looked like the classic steak and mashed potatoes, with a strangely colored vegetable. Who knew what the meat really was and if it was potatoes at all. And the gravy was orange.

"What can I offer for drinks?" Akdov asks, pouring her wife some gin from a pitcher.

"Um, water is fine." Corpse said and Sykkuno nodded, he didn't know.

Akdov picked up one of the pitchers and poured Sykkuno some water but then put it down, retrieving a smaller black pitcher and pouring it into Corpse's glass with a small smile. It was a red drink and Sykkuno didn't really know how to describe it.

"You really didn't have to." Corpse gasps and Akdov smiled

"We haven't seen you in forever, it's only fair. Plus, it's good for you, not to mention your favorite." Akdov insists and Nig nods in agreement.

"What is that?" Sykkuno asked shyly

Corpse almost looked ashamed as he took his glass, "it's angel's blood, mixed with a red fruit found only in the deepest pits of hell. It's a rare delicacy down here..."

Sykkuno was unsure how to feel, he had never met an angel and was currently dating the kindest demon, to be fair he is only half, but that only served to him not caring much about angels. Maybe demons just got a bad name, cause all of the ones he's met are amazing.

"That's...cool!" Sykkuno said with a small smile and Corpse gave him the lovelorn look. The one he gets each morning Corpse thinks he's asleep, and every time Corpse thinks Sykkuno isn't watching.

Nig smiles at them, before saying "Let dinner begin!"

Chapter End Notes

Hey everyone...So, it's been a while...

I shall proceed to make my excuses, first of all since the last time I've posted I was feeling overly stressed because I wasn't ahead on the chapters and I had to study for my AP exam. And even after the test, I've been working hard to catch up so I can at least pass all my classes, which is actually going well heh. But, I have been writing this story still but didn't find the time to edit and post it. (I just got to 100 pages on my Google doc lol)

Thanks for those of you who have been patient with me. And, as always, thank you for reading, and feel free to leave a comment. They really make my day :)

The gays and the other parent gays.

Chapter Summary

Gay.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Corpse felt nervous, wondering if Sykkuno would hate his favorite foods. But Sykkuno seemed to be enjoying it, sipping his water occasionally as he ate. Reminding Corpse to take a sip of his own drink, the drink washing down his throat and soothing the smallest of pains.

He forgot how much he liked this drink, but still, he took sips. Not wanting it to go down all at once. But most of this time was spent staring at Sykkuno, flushing and looking away, meeting the smug looks of his adoptive mothers, looking at his plate, and repeating. You can't blame him, Sykkuno is the cutest person to grace this universe. No matter the place, he is the cutest thing. And if you say otherwise Corpse will fight you. Fucking curb stomp your face in.

"Tell us about yourself Sykkuno, you really make our boy happy," Akdov said with a smile

"O-oh, well. I was kinda sacrificed from my village but, I met Corpse and well I love him. I love plants and gardening. Uh, I like dogs and I like Corpse." Sykkuno said cutely, Corpse was smiling at him with the utmost love.

Corpse was busy staring at his man's, but had he not been he would've seen his parent's happy and proud look. Their boy really has found the one, they could never be prouder. If they were asked they would let them marry with no question.

"Remember when we were like that? To be young and in love." Nig whispered lightly and Akdov smiled with a small sigh.

"So." Akdov spoke up "When's the wedding?"

Sykkuno was, unfortunately, drinking water when the question was asked and he managed to spit it out while his other half sputtered for the both of them. Akdov gave her long smile and Nig was laughing.

George woke up, they were still in the clearing and the sun was shining in through the trees. George sat up, rubbing his eyes and looking for Dream. He found him, sitting exactly where he had last night as if he had never moved, and well, maybe he hadn't. God Dream was stupid.

"Dream?" He asks, his voice sounding hazy this early

"George!" Dream said happily, looking over at him. His true expression obscured by his mask, and at this point, George was starting to wonder just how he saw through it.

"Did you get any sleep?" George asked and Dream shrugged. Not quite leading him to believe he

had not gotten anything in terms of sleep, and well it was to be expected. "I see..." George finished

"I'll sleep once we're safe." Dream said in finality

"And where is that?" George asks and Dream doesn't answer, simply packing their stuff and preparing to leave. George joins him, reluctantly because he wasn't sure where Dream wanted them to go.

They then set out, Dream seeming the slightest bit out of character as he walked. George didn't know why, but there was something off and he was starting to worry the littlest bit. Dream encountered a lot of monsters, and thus the two of them had a normal day of slaughtering creatures.

It was that night that George noticed Dream's arm was the slightest bit thinner than before, don't ask why he knows Dream's arm that well. He knows a lot about Dream, not to sound like a stalker. He chalked it off as his imagination, it was probably just the angle he was looking at. They had settled in a different clearing, it was full of bluegrass. Well, as well as he could tell. He was always better with blue.

"Okay, we're going to sleep now okay Dream." George said

"Alright, goodnight Gogy..." Dream said, already half asleep laying against a tree, he really was that exhausted.

"It was so kind of you to have us here, but really we should get home before the ferries stop for the day." Corpse said happily and his parents gave them both a big hug, Sykkuno loved this family, and well he would be a liar if he said he didn't think about joining it.

"Take care sweetie, make sure you get home safe. Take care of your man as well, and visit us!" Akdov says

"Be careful," Nig said and all the emotion she needed was in those two words.

"I'll call!" Corpse said happily before confidently grabbing his boyfriend's hand and bringing him with as he started walking away. Sykkuno waves shyly and soon they were headed back to the docks.

Once they arrived, they were given a boat and Corpse was more than happy to help Sykkuno into it before entering himself. He hugged Sykkuno close, acting like they were touring Venice rather than Hell.

"Mmm, I love you." Corpse mutters nuzzling Sykkuno, getting flowery kisses from Bimbus. Sykkuno giggles lightly before responding:

"I love you too," Sykkuno said with a small smile

"Jeez lovebirds, we're in hell, act like it." Grumbled the driver and Corpse was irritated to have his moment ruined, so he growled threateningly at the driver. In a way, only high-class demons could, and he was only half-demon.

The driver stiffened, suddenly remembering just who he was chauffeuring. Corpse then snuggled against Sykkuno, as if it had never happened. Sykkuno frowns lightly at the irritated drivers suddenly changing completely, there was something he didn't know. And it started to eat at him.

Chapter End Notes

Hiya, thanks for reading! Don't forget to comment cause it's what feeds me.

Another gay day

Chapter Summary

Stop it, get some help.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

That night, Corpse watched Sykkuno sleep. He didn't mean to seem creepy, honestly. He just couldn't sleep and Sykkuno looked like an angel. His face was at an angle on his chest, and Corpse considered shifting it so his neck wouldn't be cramped. His hands came to trail the tips of Sykkuno's hair for a moment, further considering the idea. He really was lucky to have Sykkuno, he was his blessing. And maybe his only true reason to live.

Corpse ends up shifting Sykkuno into a more comfortable position, he got scared Sykkuno would wake up but instead he just snuggled closer. Corpse pulls Sykkuno closer, if possible, and closes his eyes. He might as well try, even just a little bit.

He lets out a sigh and lets his body relax. Knowing he was safe with Sykkuno, safe in his home that was protected by wards most people could only read about. He felt truly safe, even if it was always just an illusion.

Sykkuno woke up first, a surprisingly uncommon thing. He peaked up and saw Corpse still asleep, he looked younger when he was asleep. For the first time he wondered if Corpse was younger than him, he had never considered it before. It was probably something he should know.

Now he realizes that he doesn't know very much about Corpse, and it made him wonder. What if Corpse doesn't trust him enough to share those things? And then he was fighting with himself because clearly Corpse trusts him, he showed him his face and said he could call at any time. He would have to be patient and wait for Corpse to be ready.

Despite his reassurances to himself, it was still eating at him. But it was soon dismissed when he saw Corpse watching him with a smile. Sykkuno flushed having been caught staring, to be fair he was spaced out but still.

"Like what you see?" Corpse teases lightly and Sykkuno jokingly hits him, it was light and any pain was more felt to Sykkuno. Corpse just chuckled with that cute laugh of his.

"So, what do you want to do today." Sykkuno asks lightly, trailing his fingers on Corpse's chest.

"You." Corpse said with the biggest smile on his face, meanwhile Sykkuno turned extremely red and pushed away from his now laughing boyfriend.

"Corpse!" He gasped out and Corpse just continued to laugh.

"You're so cute Sy." Corpse said, and Sykkuno left him on the bed. A childish pout on his face as he changes and offers his arm so Bimbus can climb up to settle in his hair. And when he turns back

to the bed, Corpse is looking at him with loving eyes, like he was god's gift to the world.

Sykkuno turns and leaves the room, he leaves with a cheeky smile on his face. He wouldn't let Corpse get to him with that stupid look of utmost love and affection. His stomach made its contribution by growling at him for food, and so he went to the kitchen.

He was looking through the cabinets when Corpse came down. He had changed and washed his hair, he smiled at Sykkuno and grabbed a few things from the cupboard behind Sykkuno.

"Do you want anything special for breakfast?" Corpse asked as he started to gather the magical components of most meals.

"Nope." Sykkuno said, sitting at the counter as Corpse begins to make something. Sykkuno watches him cook, it was such an interesting process to watch.

Corpse looked so intent, and well that look of concentration is ho- handsome. But the little smudge of doubt that had been pushed down was back. He knew he should just talk to Corpse, and yet some childish part of him refused the idea.

Corpse presents breakfast with a small flourish and Sykkuno thanks him with a huge smile, he really does love this man. Corpse pats Bimbus lightly before pecking Sykkuno on the cheek and sitting down with his own meal, the two having a nice breakfast.

"Dream?" George asks nervously

"What George?!" Dream snaps at him

"A-are you okay?" George asks lightly

"Just fun-fucking-tastic George." Dream grumbled, angrily digging a knife into the ground. George silently looks where the ground was destroyed by his knife, biting his lip lightly in worry.

Dream had been acting weird lately, he was much more irritable. And when they ran into creatures he was so violent it scared George, and for some time he had been keeping a safe distance away from Dream. He was fearful for his safety almost as much as he was fearful for Dream's. He was worried, extremely worried.

"Maybe we should go see a doctor Dream." George relents lightly and Dreams glare is red hot.

"I'm fine George." Dream said

"Please, you've been losing weight too fast and you're acting differently." George pleads "you need he-" He was cut off as a knife flew past barely nicking his cheek and landing in the tree behind him. His eyes widened.

"I said I'm fine George." Dream growls and George looks down, something was clearly wrong. And George didn't know what it was.

"Dream please...We ne- You need help." George said, his voice shaking. And Dream growls in a way George had never heard before.

"I'm fine." He then stalks off into the woods, and George is terrified. Of what, he wasn't entirely sure.

Chapter End Notes

Hello everyone! I know updates have been few and far in-between but I have been writing and once I finish school on Friday I plan to keep a semi regular schedule, by schedule I mean I'll fail to update every few days.

Thanks for reading and feel free to insult me in the comments, I probably deserve it.

Shit goes down.

Chapter Summary

Reference Title.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It had been a week, and the idea that Corpse was keeping something from him was really getting to Sykkuno's head. He tried to ignore it and yet it kept drilling until finally it broke in. And now he was paranoid.

"Baby...Is something wrong?" Corpse asks softly, worry filling him as Sykkuno just looks miserable, at least to him.

"It's nothing." Sykkuno said lightly, tracing his palm to try and calm down the need to ask all the questions.

"It's not nothing, tell me baby. You can trust me." Corpse says, rubbing Sykkuno's shoulder

"But, can you trust me?" Sykkuno says before his brain catches up, barely a whisper and yet...

"W-what?" Corpse asks, and he looks hurt as Sykkuno roughly slaps his hand away. Corpse takes it back lightly, cradling it in his hand. A pained look crossing his face.

"Why won't you tell me..." Sykkuno hesitates at Corpse's face, his heart breaking lightly "More about your past."

"You haven't explained yours either..." Corpse said shyly, closing in on himself lightly. His hands finding his pants, Corpse digs his nails into his knees and Sykkuno feels as if he'd lost all control over himself .

"What's there to explain, I came from the middle of nowhere and now I'm here." Sykkuno said irritated and Corpse sagged lightly. Sykkuno couldn't control it, why was he doing this?

"I'm sorry." Corpse muttered lightly and it hurt to hear it, he ran out of the room to who knows where. It took only a moment for the guilt to truly set in and full control to come, only to drive him insane with guilt. His arms weak as he feels like crying, Corpse didn't deserve this. Sykkuno went towards where Corpse went weakly , only to find himself back where he started.

The familiar tang of magic hit him and he understood, Corpse had done something so he could be alone. Sykkuno felt terrible, Corpse didn't fucking deserve this. Corpse had done nothing wrong, and Sykkuno knew he should wait for Corpse to explain on his own.

Despite knowing it was pointless, he tried to continue anyway. Going through the same door multiple times over until he gave up and lay against the wall. Laying in his guilt over the royal fuck up he's committed.

Corpse didn't look like it, definitely didn't sound like it, but he was really sensitive and he turns any

hatred inwards. Sykkuno learned this not too long into them staying together, and that's why Sykkuno needed to find Corpse. So he doesn't turn it all on himself, though it's probably too late for that.

Sykkuno stands once more and stumbles through the door, knowing it would spit him out back in the room he started in. He didn't know how to break out of this, seeing as he wasn't that in tune with magic. He tried a few more times before finding himself in the same position as before.

Tears burn and he curls into a ball sobbing, he doesn't know how long he sat there. Stewing in his own guilt and sense of loss. He was at fault here, Corpse had the right to his privacy. He was being so open showing him his face, no one else got to see. He was special, and he might've just thrown that all away, just because he let it get to him rather than just talking to Corpse.

He lay there for maybe a few hours longer, his tears running out and his cheeks red. He desperately wanted to see Corpse, to apologize. And yet he couldn't escape the endless loop.

"Corpse...Please, I'm sorry. I just want to see you." Sykkuno muttered into his knees and he heard the hum of magic simmer down. He heard sobbing and saw Corpse lying in the next room, curled in a fetal position. He ran to Corpse, and went to pull him into a hug. But he hesitated, gently touching his shoulder. This makes the other man look up and meet his eyes.

It was quiet, except for Corpse's sobs as he tried to stop. Sykkuno finally hugs him, and the two cry together, it hurt. They needed love, they needed each other. Their bond was never in question, they were connected. No doubt, it was obvious since that time when Sykkuno had kissed away Corpse's wounds. Hell, back when they met eyes for the first time. The connection was pure, and even this couldn't hurt them in the end.

"I'm sorry, I know I trust you. I know that you trust me....I couldn't stand seeing you hurt in every picture on your parents wall...it all went to my head." Sykkuno said sadly and Corpse buried his face into Sykkuno's hair.

"I understand baby, I really do." Corpse mutters, "Maybe we both explain to each other...About our pasts, every detail."

Sykkuno had nothing to hide but he knew that it was a lot for Corpse, maybe it was best for them to talk it all out. Then they can cuddle for the rest of the night and really prepare for the wedding coming very soon, and they didn't want to ruin Lily and Micheal's big day.

"Okay, let's talk. Maybe set some specific boundaries and really...get to know each other's issues." Sykkuno said seriously

"Boundaries huh? Well, I'm fine with choking and knife play but I don't like being insulted too much, baby." Corpse said with a wink making Sykkuno flush, but the two began their usual bickering.

George was, as you can probably guess, extremely worried. Dream could barely lift a sword anymore and the man had just curled into an angry ball that lashed out at the slightest touch. George was worried, so much so that it has to be said twice.

George knew Dream needed help and so, despite Dream's irritability George gently prods at him making the masked man hiss and lash out at him violently. George then picks up Dream and drapes him over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes. Dream squirms for a while before giving up

and laying dormant on George.

George realises he doesn't really know where to go, and he thinks back to Sykkuno and his lover boy. Lover boy is a known alchemist, able to treat almost everything. Surely...

George thought about calling Corpse, as in actually saying his name out loud but he felt that would anger the half demon and they don't seem to have the best relationship, Corpse and Dream.

George and Dream have met a lot of people, but none of them he could think of could help with whatever is going on. So, George took all their stuff and Dream on his back and started walking back to Corpse's village. It wasn't that far, and yet it would feel like forever before he arrived.

Chapter End Notes

Hiya, I'm sorry I was born. Wait, wrong apology...Sorry this took so long, the document I write my story on is too big for my phone to handle and so I can only really write it on my computer. But I'm rarely in the mood to write on computer....So, slower updates ahead.

Everyone have a nice day/night, leave comments please. Or don't, I can't make you.

Yes. This is update.

Chapter Summary

Sadge, then cuddles.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Corpse sighs into Sykkuno's hair, where up until this point Bimbus was taking a small nap. He awakens and is happy to nuzzle against Corpse, making said man smile happily. They hadn't said much after they agreed to talk, but both had the thought of letting each other get a story together.

"I can tell you about my village if you want to give it more time..." Sykkuno said softly, trying to snuggle in closer to Corpse.

"Mmm." Was Corpse's response and Sykkuno took that as a go ahead.

"Well, me and my friends Lily, Rae, Toast, and Poki are all orphans in our hometown. We met as children, some of us newly orphaned. The 5 of us made a pact for survival, it was just the few of us. We all took responsibility for each other, and for a while it was fine." Sykkuno said, messing with the sleeves of his shirt. "They met me when I was living alone, people used to bully me for a multitude of things but one of the things that harmed me most was how they insulted my smile. But, my friends have helped. You have helped."

Sykkuno lets out a small smile, and Corpse sighs happily. Humming to show he is paying attention, and is listening to his every word closely. "Lily wandered into the forest, and our village had the idea that walking into the forest was almost certainly a death sentence. We mourned her...Not knowing that she wasn't dead."

"Yeah, she was one of the first to come to the village. Micheal was the first person she met and he helped her settle in, the two ended up living together and falling in love. I'm surprised they waited this long to get married..." Corpse whispered. "They were the couple to watch back in the day, our own in-house drama." Corpse snickers lightly, making Sykkuno smile lightly before continuing.

"After that, we tried to survive without our last member. Naturally, Rae and Poki got into a number of shenanigans, Toast helped them or yelled at them, all while I was sneaking more plants into the house." Sykkuno giggles and Corpse chuckles

"Don't try that too much here, you'll have your hands full with Bimbus." Corpse teases, said pet perking up at the mention of his name. Before settling back into a comfortable position and snoozing once more.

"Yeah, well it was all fine. But then, as you know to an extent, I was sacrificed. At the time I was terrified, I had never felt worse. Totally petrified, but I'm glad because I got to meet you...." Sykkuno pause and then flushes "and I got Lily back and the old village was kind la- "

"You're so cute." Corpse expresses as he sighs into the comfort of Sykkuno, not truly prepared for the story he was about to tell. But, he wanted to tell Sykkuno. He wants to tell someone, and he has

never told anyone his full story. Not Akdov, Nig, or Dream. No one knows the full story.

Corpse takes a breath, and Sykkuno gently grabs his hand and squeezes lightly to show that it was okay.

“You don’t have to tell me, I don’t need to know. I love you no matter what.” Sykkuno whispered gently, and Corpse nodded lightly.

“I....I want someone...I want you to know.” Corpse whispers in a weak voice and Sykkuno kisses his hand gently with a small smile.

“Well, let’s start at the beginning.” Corpse said softly and Sykkuno nodded lightly “My mother was a prominent witch in these woods, practicing her magic and growing in power. But, she had messed with something she didn’t understand and my father came to her pissed. However, he had drawn back to court her and he didn’t seem like a bad guy. And so, she grew pregnant with me. That’s when he started to change, going out more and more and drinking more than he ever had. It only got worse when I was born.” Corpse squeezes Sykkuno’s hand “ I was told he saw me and left immediately after. Then, for the first few years of my life it was just me and my mom, I have memories of her from when I was young. We used to cook together, and be happy. But, when I was three she just left. I watched her run out of the house, she yelled at me using some choice words. I-I still remember...” Corpse’s hands were shaking and Sykkuno pulled Corpse for more of a hug.

“M-my father found me soon after, suddenly saying he needed an heir even if it’s a mixed-blood bastard. The day he took me to hell was the first day I had ever been hit in my life, and it only got worse from there.” Corpse looked like he was gonna cry, so Sykkuno silenced him with a small kiss before holding him close.

“You don’t have to continue, please don’t continue on my account.” Sykkuno said gently, nuzzling Corpse’s face lightly. Corpse sags into the hold on him and he silently cries for a while.

“I’m sorry baby” Corpse cries lightly, “I can’t- I can’t-”

“No, don’t be sorry.” Sykkuno says “ You have done nothing wrong. Nothing.” Sykkuno sighs softly as he buried his face in Corpse’s shirt “Let’s go upstairs and cuddle for a while.”

The two go to their room, also known as Corpse’s room but cleaned up. Sykkuno climbs into the bed and Corpse follows, wrapping arms around Sykkuno. Bimbus takes it upon himself to crawl to the flower pot beside the bed, where he watched them.

Corpse cried into Sykkuno, and Sykkuno let him, raking fingers through the soft curls. Surprisingly, Corpse fell asleep soon after. The insomniac seemingly finally got the rest he deserved and Sykkuno felt bad for all of it. They would have to talk more, communication would be important and he didn’t want to lose Corpse on a miscommunication. He wanted to be with Corpse forever, it was a dream they both shared. Sykkuno closes his eyes and soon finds the relief of sleep.

Chapter End Notes

I have no excuse tbh, I have been working really hard on other projects and haven't found the time to update or write anything. I will probably be in the mood to write again soon, but please be patient as I work on my other projects in life.

Thanks for reading! Leave a comment if you'd like, even ones insulting how long it's been.

Ummmm, yeah....Love ya'll!!

The Calm

Chapter Summary

Uh.....I'm trying to remember.

Dream be....Dream. George is George. Sykkuno is Sykkuno and Corpse is a huge ass simp.

There we go, described perfectly.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Meanwhile a decent distance from the village was a beyond exhausted George, a sleepy dream and all of their sh-tuff. All of their stuff. But, he was determined to get Dream help because his current state was extremely worrying.

"George..." Dream mumbles

"Yeah?" George asks tiredly

"I hate you." Dream says and it hurts more than it should.

"O-oh..." George mutters, he knew Dream didn't mean it. He knew that well, and yet it still hurt.
"L-let's just get you some help"

Dream went back to his 15 hour nap, and George was more shaken than he should be.

Waking up in Corpse's arms was possibly the best thing ever, at least that's what Sykkuno thought. Seeing as Corpse was half-demon, his body temperature was warmer and so you don't get cold in the night. Even on warmer nights, it's better because his body temperature dips down.

He also purrs in his sleep, and it's adorable.

And this particular morning, the sun was barely shining through and Corpse was nuzzled up against him purring lightly in his sleep. Corpse doesn't even know he does it, but Sykkuno wasn't gonna tell him. God he loved this man.

Sykkuno thought back to the story started yesterday, Corpse didn't deserve any of that. Sykkuno had to know why his mother just left like that. What happened? They seemed happy before. And he already had a disliking for his father.

"What are you thinking about baby?" That morning voice still shook him, but to be fair it was Corpse's.

"You." Sykkuno says smoothly, making Corpse bury his face which was red.

"Fuck Sy."

"What? Just telling the truth." Sykkuno says

"Whatever Sy, whatever you say." Corpse mutters

"Come on, we promised Lily and Micheal that we would help them prepare for the wedding."
Sykkuno said, trying to escape.

"Ugggghhh, five more minutes." Corpse muttered burying himself deeper

"Corpse no." Sykkuno says with finality, but Corpse doesn't really move in response. So, Sykkuno didn't have much option other than to sigh in defeat.

"We have to go Corpse." Sykkuno insists and Corpse growls lightly "Get up or no pats for a week."

It was quite effective, Corpse springing out of bed faster than Sykkuno had ever seen in the time they've slept in the same bed. Heck, even faster than a caffeine filled Rae jumping out of a window, that was an interesting day... To say the least.

Corpse was halfway through dressing, when Sykkuno got to it. Sykkuno thought it was funny that the threat of no pats led to this, maybe Corpse was too attached to being pet. Then again, Sykkuno couldn't really talk because he was obsessed with petting the black curls belonging to his boyfriend.

He opened up the food jar and smiled as the newly awoken rose opened its mouth, Sykkuno sprinkled the food gently and Bimbus ate it up. The small rose was so happy as Sykkuno gave his morning pets before gently helping the rose to his usual spot in Sykkuno's hair.

He found Corpse making breakfast and it was served as he sat down. Corpse gave a small smile and Sykkuno smiled sweetly. His boyfriend really was hot.

"So, the wedding is happening soon huh." Corpse says lightly

"Mmhmm, from what I understand they aren't gonna have many people outside me, you, Rae, Toast, Poki, and maybe Dream and George if they show. I think they hired a officiator from outside but other than that." Sykkuno mentioned softly "I think Toast is the best man, those two have gotten surprisingly close. Obviously Poki and Rae are busy being bridesmaids and shared maid of honor. And I think I'm the flower girl and ring bearer and you're gonna have the front row seat. Dream and George will probably be the only actual guests. "

"Hmmm...We have a lot on our hands then." Corpse says smoothly finishing and going to wash his plate, taking Sykkuno's finished one. He washes them and smiles at Sykkuno, who pouts at him lightly before going to get ready.

After that, the two set out. The sun welcomed them, and both squinted at it like they've never been in the sun before . Which is ironic because Sykkuno goes to the garden daily, and Bimbus gets so jealous. It's cute. At least, that's what Corpse told him.

"Corpse! Kkuno!" It was Rae, she started sprinting full speed, skidding to a stop before them and pulling them both into a hug, much to Corpse's surprise. He was not used to hugs yet, and it could be attributed to his upbringing. His first ever hug didn't come from his mother, never his father, but in that I pace..

"Lily has been driving herself crazy so we need all the help we can get!" Rae said, dragging the boys behind her. Sykkuno smiles and Corpse is happy because Sykkuno is happy.

"Well, just tell us what to do and we'll help." Corpse said with a smile, though you couldn't quite tell because he was wearing his fitted mask. Sykkuno could tell though, because he knew Corpse that well.

"Okay, so right now we are decorating the venue and we were hoping you two could be the resident florists." Rae said and continued when they nodded "Micheal wanted it to be decorated with lilies cause he's cheesy like that, and anything else can be added at your discretion. I trust you two can figure it out?"

"Yeah! We can do that!" Sykkuno was so excited, and he could feel the smile Corpse had as he gave one of those lovelorn looks, it was becoming signature.

Rae then jogged off and started yelling at Toast about something, so the two boys got to work. Sykkuno made most of the decisions as Corpse followed him around making it happen. Basically being a huge simp, but that wasn't anything new. Sykkuno mentioned his idea for the altar and Corpse paid attention, pouring something and whispering a spell. It grew and Corpse kept whispering until it was exactly what Sykkuno wanted.

"It's perfect!" Sykkuno cheers

"You know it baby." Corpse says before kissing Sykkuno, and it was a nice passionate kiss. Until it wasn't.

Sykkuno opens his eyes and looks around, Corpse had completely disappeared. He was gone, as if he hadn't been there to begin with.

Chapter End Notes

Hi guys! It's 2:30 AM and I'm getting up at 8, but I thought "You know, It's been a while so why not?". Editing this was a pain in my ass cause I did it on my phone so if it looks like I barely edited that may be why.

Thanks for reading and I may update again in the next century. I think I may try to rest my eyes now, rest them for a few hours you know.

Love ya'll!

Well then...

Chapter Summary

Uh, you know I'm gonna actually try this time.

George cries, Dream (maybe) dies, and Corpse misses Sy.

I failed...

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

George was trying to take care of Dream, he had stopped for a small break just to take a breath. Dream looked terrible, George felt terrible. George turns away to get some water, hoping to keep Dream hydrated until he gets better. But, the hopes of that were draining.

"Gogy..." Dream says weakly, reaching for him

"Yeah?" George says turning to him and gently grabbing his hand

"Can you....Listen for a moment?" Dream mutters and George nods lightly

"I'm sorry..for earlier.....I could never hate you Gogy" He coughs harshly "I...love you."

"Dream-" George was cut off

"Please...you don't have to say it back. But please...let me have this." Dream says, his free hand shakily reaching for his mask "before I die."

"Dream, you're not gon-" George froze as Dream removed the mask.

Dream smiled at him lightly, George brought his free hand to cup his face. There were multiple large scars running from just above the left eye down to the lip, the left eye was gray. The other a beautiful green, George was in horror. He hesitantly traces the scars for a moment, feeling the skin.

Dream shakily gets up on his forearms and kisses George, they had never properly kissed before that point. It was weak, but George kissed back. After a moment, Dream loses strength and lies back down.

"At least....I'll get to die....with you as my last thought." Dream mutters, his eyes getting low.

"NO, NO! DREAM!!" George tries but his eyes are already closed. George cries out in agony. "I LOVE YOU COME BACK TO ME!"

George began to cry harder, when his brain formed a desperate idea that seemed obvious to him now, and he whispered "Corpse." A second later, the mentioned man appears. Surprised at the sudden summoning.

Corpse sees what's happening, and rushes over. "Fuck, Dream you can't fucking die now." Corpse

surveys what was happening, before his eyes widened in recognition. He got to work immediately, he focused as he whispered a spell. Corpse holds Dream's hand, praying to anyone that would listen that Dream would live. He had to live.

"Close your eyes." Corpse orders and George does as told. Behind his closed eyelids, it was still seemingly bright. As if he was looking at the sun on a very sunny day. The only thing he heard was Corpse's muttering in another language, his hand still holding Dreams, and his heart hanging on the fact Dream still had a very weak pulse.

The brightness persisted and George grew scared as the pulse got weaker, but he hoped and he prayed. Locked in this terrifying position, his heart beating out of his chest in fear of losing Dream. The light stopped and for a moment, all was quiet. George feels the subtle gain in strength from Dream's pulse and he feels like crying. He cautiously opens his eyes and watches as Corpse draws lines of a red potion on Dream's body, the man whispering a different language than before. There was a light glow before the potion was absorbed by the skin.

George didn't know why he was surprised, sure they hated each other but clearly they have known each other since childhood. But the genuine worry was something he hadn't seen when they had talked all that time ago. Dream was barely stable, Corpse doing everything he could to make sure that Dream survived and when he finished there was a moment of quiet. Then George gasped as Dream's pulse practically stopped, tears coming quickly. He starts to lose himself in the grief, he pulls Dream's arm to his chest.

"Fuck." Corpse growls, trying to bring him back. Whispering a spell once, twice. When suddenly he stopped and started to laugh horsley, George was confused. "Of course..."

Corpse looked at him, with a small smile "He'll be okay, just needs some time for the healing to take place. Just takes some time to travel from the lips to the arm." George was confounded

"W-what?" George sputters

"True loves kiss....It works wonders." Corpse says, he was looking at his arm. The one he always covered. Remembering what seemed like forever ago. His hand found it's way there to the covered scars and he thinks about his love. God, he misses Sykkuno.

"Oh..." George thought, he pulled Dream closer and gasped as his pulse returned to what it should be. "Thank you."

"Don't need to thank me, he is...was my friend." Corpse says "You two are coming to the wedding right?"

"Yeah, we are." George said softly

"That's go-" George watches as Corpse literally disappears in a small puff of black smoke, unable to finish his sentence. George goes back to Dream making sure that he is comfortable again.

George grabs the discarded mask, tracing it with his hands. No really, how the fuck did Dream see out of it?

Sykkuno had spoken Corpse's name, he was worried about his man. Corpse appears in a plume of black smoke, and he immediately hugs Sykkuno. Nuzzling his hair and getting kisses from Bimbis.

"I missed you." Corpse says, despite the fact they were apart for at most 20 minutes. Sykkuno clearly didn't mind as the two of them cuddled.

"Jeez, I thought Lily and Micheal were bad." Rae mutters entering the room "Just delivering the message that you forgot an entire room, and the main couple are...busy at the moment."

"Busy, or busy~" Corpse asks

"Busy~" Rae confirms and Sykkuno looks confused

"What?" Sykkuno asks and Corpse whispers into his ear, before laughing at his shock.

"Oh!" Sykkuno says flushed red and the other two snicker at the obliviousness of the boy.

"I think it's a great way to bond, we should try it sometime." Corpse then whispers in Sykkuno's ear and said boy flushes even redder. Corpse giggles shifting away from Sykkuno's ear.

"Jesus Corpse, I don't know what you said but I've never seen him resemble a tomato." Rae blanches

"Don't worry Rae." Corpse says smugly, Sykkuno still a few minutes behind at least.

"I'll leave you to it then." Rae said before ducking out of the room.

"Where did you go Corpse?" Sykkuno asks

"Oh, I was summoned. Dream almost died." Corpse mentioned

"Oh Jesus! Is he okay?" Sykkuno asks genuinely worried

"Yeah, he'll be fine. Me and George fixed him up, but really it was George. Ain't nothing a true loves kiss can't solve." Corpse said happily

"True loves kiss? That's actually a thing?" Sykkuno asks

"You don't..." Corpse had always just assumed he had known "Yeah, it is a thing. Semi-rare thing to find though."

Corpse realized he was grabbing that arm again and gently let go.

"That's so cool!" Sykkuno said excitedly

"Yeah...Why don't I show you one?" Corpse says happily

"Oh ho~" Corpse removes his mask and kisses Sykkuno, cutting him off and the two of them have a make-out session rather than doing their work.

Chapter End Notes

Hihi, your least favorite author here teehee :)

Thanks for reading this genuine trash chapter, if you are wondering what was going on with Dream, he got infected with a shadow bite and since it doesn't mention it until the

next chapter I decided to alleviate your confusion early. Also, Corpse is a simp.

Love ya'll, take care of yourself :D

I'll update in the next decade maybe....Maybe....

Chapter not found

Chapter Summary

checks the back of the story like the real doctor in the Nap Time video This is DNF.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Dream slowly opened his eyes, squinting at the brightness. It was all too bright as sunlight, fresh for the new day, brushed his face through the dips of leaves from the surrounding trees. He couldn't remember the last time he had laid in the sun like this, without his mask on.

It had probably been when he was a kid, he and Corpse used to cloud gaze together. It was almost therapeutic to his friend to only worry about whether that cloud is shaped like a dog or a cat. When Dream donned the mask, he didn't do it lightly, it was a choice and one he had planned to keep. He closes his eyes for a moment, knowing he had broken his own vow to never remove it around other people. Not worried that he could have died or that he wasn't safe just lying in the forest. He had other things to worry about.

"Dream?" George was an angel, Dream decided that as he opened his eyes to see George sitting next to him, blocking the sunlight with his head making him look angelic. The bittersweet smile on George's face was anything but what Dream wanted to see. Dream weakly lifts his arm that weighs 100 pounds and his arms were awoken abruptly with sharp pins and needles, and yet he found George's cheek. Softly using his thumb to widen one side of his smile and George laughed before smiling widely. "Good morning Dream."

"Good morning George." His voice was weak, and hoarse but it made George happy to hear him speak.

"You really gave me and you know who a scare." George said happily taking Dreams hand and nuzzling it

"Y..ou know who?" Dream was confused, George smiles at him lightly "Oh, you know who."

"Yeah, he saved you. I don't know what happened but he did a spell that casted blinding light." George said happily

"Oh, yeah." Dream said watching George hold his hand, it almost made the pain bearable to see such a cute boy nuzzle his hand like that. Dream thought back to what had happened, and he immediately recognized what happened. God he was stupid, he knew what a shadow bite could do to someone. Fuck, he watched his own dad die from a shadow bite. He had one before, but Corpse had saved him back then as well. It wasn't as bad the first time because Corpse recognised it almost immediately and though he was still new at magic at the time, he was able to help.

"I was so scared. Dream..." George looked like he was gonna cry and Dream gently wiped his eyes as if to stop the tears from ever falling.

"I love you George." Dream said happily, not expecting George to ever say it back

“I love you too, Dream.” George whispered and Dream ascended, he finally got to hear it and oh god was it beautiful.

George then leaned down and kissed Dream, it was a soft and hesitant kiss. One that Dream turned into a passionate kiss as he weakly pulled George closer, his muscles groaning from the very attempt of it all.

The birds finally awoke and began to sing their song, it was background noise to the two boys as their soft kiss turned into a full on make out session. And when they pulled away, George truly looked into Dream’s eyes. He runs a finger over one of the scars wondering what could’ve caused such a thing.

“Is it too much to ask what....what happened?” George asks and Dream thinks about it for a moment longer.

“I had a run in with a friend’s abusive father, it did not end well for me.” Dream said, half skirting around the answer as he wasn’t sure he was ready to tell anyone what happened. He hadn’t told his own family, the only people who knew about it were those in attendance.

“A friend...You don’t mean” George looked terrified

“Yeah...We used to be the best of friends, me and him, and he always came at the end of the day, not always in one piece.” Dream mentioned lightly, an expression of pain on his face.

“I see...Why does he hate you now what...what happened” George asks lightly

“We...had a disagreement a few years ago. To be fair, it was not something I should’ve brought up. I..fucked up.” Dream mentioned lightly

“I’m sure he’ll forgive you, he doesn’t seem like the type to truly hate someone. “ George reassures and Dream hums lightly, knowing that it was true. Corpse never hated anyone, not even his father. There was a sick relationship between the two, pure hate and a broken love only gifted by those whose hearts bled too big. And Corpse has the biggest heart, all of which he was thrusting into the hands of Sykkuno. Despite them not being together....yet. (FYI, the news of those two getting together hasn’t reached them yet.)

“Speaking of that, Liily and Micheal’s wedding is coming up and he asked if we would be there. I said of course we would.” George mentions

“Oh...we should get going then” Dream tried to sit, failed and sighed heavily while George giggled “Just give me a minute.”

“Mmhmm, okay Dream.” George said amused and Dream barely found the energy to throw his darkest glare. George gently fingers over the white mask, tracing the smile and the eyes. It was so weird for it not to be connected to a face. George offers it to Dream as he weakly sits, the lime clothed man takes it and mirrors George tracing over the smile.

He weakly places it on his face, hiding his face from the world. George gently traces the mask again. The sense of familiarity bleeds into a sense of loss, but Dream couldn’t handle being maskless. It made his skin crawl, knowing he was visible. But it was his defence mechanism, one that he and Corpse shared even after years of separation.

Dream tries to get up despite the weakness in his limbs, George immediately goes to help him. Bracing an arm around the masked man and supporting his weight. Dream sags lightly and George softly forces him back to the ground.

"Dream, you almost died! Take a break." George insisted and Dream pouted lightly "We still have some time before the wedding, we'll get there in plenty of time."

"Fine." Dream grumbles, and George smiles, hugging him. Forcing him into a cuddle and well, he doesn't quite mind it.

"Oh...I forgot. I'm angry at you." George said grumpily pulling away and crossing his arms.

Dream wheezed.

Chapter End Notes

Wow, an update? How legendary!

Yes, I'm back mates with a new chapter. Hope you like it! And if you don't mind, please leave a comment telling me how you feel. Like, "This is trash" and "WTF, I came for Corpsekkuno what is this DNF shit??" And importantly "Where the fuck have you been, I'm gonna hate you 32 chapters in to the story just because of this!". All are valid opinions on this trash :)

I may update again in the next century, hopefully. Back to laying in bed feeling like a piece of shit.

Edit: Just reread all the comments, I'm not as depressed. Love you all :)

Uhhhhh, chapter chapter

Chapter Summary

Communication is hot

That's all you get.

Lol.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“There, it’s perfect.” Corpse said, happily hugging Sykkuno from behind. They were looking at the altar of which they had meticulously decorated with different plants but mostly lilies. It was what Sykkuno imagined and Corpse brought into reality. Corpse mimics kissing the top of Sykkuno’s head, before gently nuzzling against Bimbus who was overjoyed to receive affection. He was wearing his mask so he couldn’t really kiss Sykkuno’s head.

Sykkuno relaxes into the hold, his mind going as far as to give him dreams about having his own wedding with Corpse. Maybe it would be roses instead of lilies, though that may just make Bimbus jealous. He really was such a jealous rosedog. Corpse sighs lightly and the hairs on the back of his neck stand up as he whispers:

“I love you Sy.” That voice, in that tone, had to be illegal in at least 16 countries. Sykkuno giggled slightly, his heart beating happily in the presence of his lover.

“I love you too.” Sykkuno said happily in response

“Already practicing your vows? I thought you had to get engaged first.”

“Toast!” Sykkuno sputters redly and Corpse laughs

“Never too early to practice if you ask me.” Corpse says knowing it would make Sykkuno even redder

“Why do you hate me?” Sykkuno grumbles

“Hmm, I don’t” Corpse says

“But you dooooo! You jerk.” Sykkuno grumbles

“You love me for it though.” Corpse says and Sykkuno grumpily gives him the stink eye. But it doesn’t last too long as Corpse held him close

“You two are disgustingly cute.” Toast mentions, and they both look over at him “ Whatever, just use protection.” He then leaves

“What! TOAST!!” Sykkuno squeaks while Corpse wheezes.

“Don’t worry Sykkuno, we’ll only do that if you want...or even feel comfortable doing things like

that. We can always talk about it when we get home, in all seriousness.” Corpse mentions lightly and Sykkuno swore he had to be some sort of god.

“Do you actually like to be choked?” Sykkuno asks breaking the serious mood easily as Corpse wheezes

“Jeez. get a room.”

“Micheal! Leave them alone.”

“Oh, like you two got one?” Corpse says with a smirk making the engaged couple blush “Sheesh, might as well take him home and have him all to myself.”

“Corpse!” Sykkuno squeaks, laughing as Corpse tickles him with strands of curly hair as he nuzzles against his shoulder

“Well, I guess you could do that. You have to come back tomorrow, and you two have to be at my bachelor party!” Micheal said

“Rather go to Lily’s bachelorette party” Corpse said with a teasing smile behind his mask, Micheal squawks while Lily giggles.

“Hmm yeah” Sykkuno agrees, failing to keep a straight face because he didn’t have a mask to cover it. “Though, Lily does have her hands full with both Poki and Rae at the party.”

“Fair, but that’s two when Micheal gets me, you, Dream, George, and Toast.” Corpse says and Sykkuno nods

“I’m offended.” Micheal says childishly and Lily just laughs harder

“We’ll go to both, whether they want us or not.” Sykkuno says and Corpse agrees

“Anyway, I’m taking this one home now.” Corpse says picking Sykkuno up bridal style making said boy squeak in surprise. Corpse then leaves, holding sykkuno like a precious package.

“Use protection!” Lily yells after them and Sykkuno buries his face into Corpse out of embarrassment

They got home and Corpse gently set him on the couch, his hand casually removing his mask as he had gotten used to doing at home with Sykkuno. He just felt safe enough to do so. He played with the chains on his belt nervously for a few minutes, something clearly on his mind.

“So uh...do you actually want to...talk about that. We don’t have to do it until you’re ready, but I would...love to explore that as a part of our relationship. Hell, if you aren’t into that then we can just cuddle...Whatever makes you comfortable.” Corpse said he may seem confident when joking about it but it was really a huge step.

“What about your comfort? That’s important too, and this goes both ways.” Sykkuno says shyly

“I’ll be happy as long as you are.” Corpse said, his hand going to grab Sykkunos. Sykkuno grabs it lightly, Corpse’s hand shaking with nerves.

“I have never...” Sykkuno flushes red

“Me neither...” Corpse admits lightly and that surprised Sykkuno just as lightly.

"Well, let's set up some boundaries and that way when we're both ready we can...do it..." They were blushing like virgin church boys but both were serious. Corpse nods at Sykkuno's statement.

That night was full of red faces. Hesitant admissions, and a lot of talking. But, it made them both feel so much better about the future of their relationship. And in the end, they just cuddled in bed after a long night of talking.

Dream was on his feet again, and George was watching him like a hawk. Worried he was gonna stumble, pass out, or just die at any moment. Dream was almost tired of George being such a mom to him, but he secretly loved it. They cross through a line of trees and a familiar village comes into view, the two men make their way to a house that luckily was in one piece.

“Dream! George! You made it!” Rae said, rolling out the window and bouncing over like an excited puppy

"Yeah, we wouldn't miss this wedding for the world." George said and Dream nods

"Jeez, you look like you're gonna pass out Dream. Do you need water?" Rae seems genuinely concerned

"Water would be great." George answers for him, and the two follow Rae into the house.

“Oh, you guys made it!” Lily said excitedly

“Yeah.” Dream said

"Where is Sykkuno and lover boy?" Rae asks, grabbing one of the glasses and filling it with water.

“Oh, they went home. Probably to get a room.” Lily giggles

"I see~" Rae says before laughing at herself, she gives the glass of water to Dream who awkwardly sips it with his mask on. It was harder than it looked, especially when your arms were still kinda pained and heavy.

"I can't believe they don't want to be at my bachelor's party! Like, the hell." Micheal complains coming into the room, but you can tell he's joking with the smile that gives him away

“They know which will be better.” Lily says cheekily and Rae giggles evilly

"Yeah, with what we have planned we'll be wanted in 27 countries." Rae said

"Wait, that actually sounds like fun." Dream said which made Micheal groan while Lily snickers evilly.

Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading! Don't forget to tell me what you think in the comments, it'll really

make my day!

I'm gonna go back to cleaning because I want a mother fucking dog goddammit. I may update in the next decade but you know, no promises.

The Bachelor Party

Chapter Summary

Really, Micheal shouldn't invite 2 couples to a bachelor party.

And Corpse isn't the only simp. Shocker I know

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Corpse was dressed in his usual outfit, and Sykkuno was also dressed like normal. All except for the fishnet shirt he was wearing, it was stolen but Corpse decidedly never wanted it back after Sykkuno found it in the back of the closet and slipped it on with a goofy grin. It was over a tank top that Corpse also never wanted back.

"How do I look?" Sykkuno asks shyly

"Stunning" Really hot, like holy fuck that outfit is fire. I'm no bottom but please step on me.
"Really, just dazzling."

"Thanks." Sykkuno said with a shy blush, fidgeting with the edge of the fishnet shirt. Corpse goes up and gently kisses Sykkuno, before kissing all over his face to make the boy giggle. Corpse then takes one of his chains and puts it around Sykkuno's neck, to show he belonged to someone. Sykkuno giggles at his actions.

"Okay, let's go! Chaos isn't gonna incite itself!" Corpse picks Sykkuno up like a bag of potatoes which makes Sykkuno laugh more.

He sets Sykkuno down soon after and they walk hand in hand to the place they were meeting Micheal, Dream, George, and Toast. They were the only official couple, seeing as Dream and George have a hard time communicating these things. Like, a really hard time.

"Are you guys ready to go?" Micheal asks as soon as they arrive. And the two nod, holding hands.

"Wait, are you two actually-" George starts

"Dating, yeah," Sykkuno says, holding his lover's hand happily.

"I say we take a page out of their book Gogy." Dream whispers and George flushes before pushing him away.

"Jeez, we aren't here to be 5th and 6th wheels! Come, we shall start the party." Micheal says parading in a direction, of which the others follow.

Their first stop was an obscure restaurant called the "Tinker's Hideaway" fitting considering the soon-to-be-married man. Corpse was vaguely familiar with the place, as he knows this town up and down. But there had been a few he wasn't completely familiar with.

They enter and the first thing anyone would see is the elaborate fire show being put on by a woman

in a red dress that fits her curves a little too well. The straight men would find an attraction, the bi men would have an interest and the gay men would like the fire...maybe. Their group was made of all three.

They were seated at a table and they all ordered, Corpse helping Sykkuno order seeing as he wasn't familiar with this kind of food. The couples may be entirely enraptured with each other, but the other two were watching the show.

"Here we go, enjoy your meal!" Their nice waitress wore, dressed in what might be considered a crop top except it barely covered her chest, and it matched the short jean shorts with a tool belt. Of course, some leather boots. Naturally, Sykkuno didn't really see the appeal, and Corpse had eyes only for Sykkuno at this point.

"Oooh, I forgot she usually sings today!" Micheal mentions as the flame show ends and the lights fade, the others raise an eyebrow at him.

A tall woman in a red dress walks out, in her hand a single microphone. She begins to sing and the men at the table listen and watch intrigued. Sykkuno's hand being held in Corpse's lap and George being held in Dream's lap. PDA is subtle with these ones.

Sykkuno takes his hand back to eat some of the meal and so Corpse kinda just watches the show seeing as he couldn't eat while wearing his mask.

The singer eventually moves to the crowd and starts messing with the men, toying with their ties and tickling them with her feather boa. She walks over to their table and straddles Corpse, singing still.

Sykkuno is not a jealous man, never been jealous in his life. Passive and never that aggressive. But, seeing this woman sitting on his man's lap like this made his blood boil. Never before had he actually wanted to push someone so hard they got permanent harm. His hard glare must've gotten to her as she quickly moves onto the next table, he continues to glare at her until he is picked up and set in Corpse's lap.

"Baby, no need to be jealous. We all know who I'm going home with tonight." Corpse whispers and Sykkuno grunts angrily, getting a few laughs from his boyfriend.

"Only I can straddle my boyfriend." Sykkuno claims

"Mmhmm." Corpse agrees, petting Sykkuno's hair and by extent Bimbus. They were totally ignorant of the looks the others were giving them, all of which spoke of how they should get a room.

"So, what's next?" Toast asks Micheal

"Well, after this we're gonna go learn fire magic with a group of traveling pigmen. Then, we dominate the town!" Micheal proclaims laughing evilly

"I see." Toast says

Dream and George are having their own conversation, probably being just as disgustingly cute. To be fair, it was Micheal's fault for inviting two hella gay couples to his bachelor party.

After they finish dinner, the group stumbles out. Sykkuno holding onto Corpse's arm happily. Dream half leaning on George, Toast taking pictures for Lily, and Micheal struggling with a map that would unfold properly.

"There!.....Uhhhhhhhhh...Where's... Arson square??" Micheal asks and Corpse steps forward to point it out "Oh, right..."

Sykkuno was leaning up against Corpse in his adorable outfit and honestly, this was bliss. He was gonna steal all of Corpse's clothes. Sykkuno smiles when he feels Corpse lightly kiss his head before petting Bimbus with his other hand.

"Okay! This way!" Micheal declares and the party stumbles after him.

They get to Arson square and there is a group of pig people chilling around a cart. A few people of varying origin were playing with fire, being prompted by one pigman specifically. He was wearing a regal looking red cape that covered most of his outfit, but the purple sword and armor was easy to see and of course, he had an elegant golden crown. He turns towards them and he walks up to them.

"Techno." Dream regarded, with respect.

"Dream, It's strange seeing you here. Not out in the woods, finally get a house?" Techno mentioned in his slight monotone.

"Har har." Dream said bitterly

"You know each other?" George asks

"Yeah, it was a bit before we met George and after...that fight." Dream mentioned and Corpse suddenly found his chipped nail polish quite interesting.

"Are you the party that was scheduled? The Bachelor party ones?" Techno suddenly asks, and Dream nods in response.

"Cool, let's go." Techno said.

"I wonder what the girls are up to..." Sykkuno mutters

"Unsure, guess it shall remain a mystery. " Corpse mentions

Meanwhile...

"WOOOOO, LET'S FUCKING GO!!" Rae screams at the top of her lungs as Poki does donuts in a magical car that may or may not be stolen. Lily was having the time of her life in the back seat.

"COME BACK WITH MY CAR!!" Someone yelled and Poki veered off in a direction, the other two girls flipped the guy off. They then took a sip of their drinks.

"Let's rob a bank next!" Poki yells

"Hell yes." Rae agrees

"I'll play getaway driver." Lily said with a small giggle and a light hiccup.

"Not while you're drunk." Poki, being the only real sober one said.

"FUCK!" Lily shouted and the other two laughed. They then rode into the night where they committed many crimes only to make it home in one piece with no charges. Somehow.

Chapter End Notes

Hiiiii, hope you liked it. I know a few were expecting them to go to both, but they don't cause they were joking to mess with Micheal.

Uhhhh, yes. Thanks for reading, leave me a comment cause it makes my day! :D

Also, 34/36

The Wedding

Chapter Summary

I think it's self explanatory what happens here, people get married. Not that I know how to write people getting married.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Corpse woke up with his favorite person curled against his chest, Sykkuno was so cute. His hair was an absolute mess in a way that was only obvious because of his soft straight strands. Corpse's would always be a mess, even if he cleaned it up a little.

The sun hadn't even risen yet and he could only really see because of his heightened senses, he was half-demon after all. Sykkuno mumbles in his sleep and Corpse smiles, he loves this man.

Corpse then remembers that they were expected at around 9 to prepare for the wedding. Already dressed and everything. But for now, he got to enjoy Sykkuno's cuteness.

He was sitting up in the bed with Sykkuno's head in his lap when the sun rose, threatening to peek into the room through the curtains. Corpse gently threading through Sykkuno's hair, having a staring contest with Bimbus from across the room.

"Corpse?" Sykkuno asks tiredly, looking up at him with squinted eyes. Corpse forfeits and looks down smiling at him, "How long have you been awake?"

"Only a few hours." Corpse answers with a smile.

"Why didn't you go back to bed?" Sykkuno asks, trying to sit up, Corpse helps him by dragging him into his lap and burying his face into Sykkuno's bedhead.

"Didn't want to." Corpse says before nuzzling Sykkuno, Bimbus looked jealous. Corpse locked eyes woth the rose and gently mouthed "mine". Sykkuno relaxes a bit into the hug, it was really nice and warm. Very warm.

"Today is the day of Lily and Micheal's wedding, it's gonna be a good day today." Corpse says lightly and Sykkuno smiles.

"Lily is basically my sister, even if we've been apart. I'm so happy that she found someone!" Sykkuno said happily

"Hmmm, like you found someone?" Corpse mutters and Sykkuno flushes lightly

"Yeah..." Sykkuno sighs with a light smile on his face.

"I love you." Corpse says

"I love you too." Sykkuno responds

"We should get ready." Corpse mentioned

"5 more minutes." Sykkuno complains

"How the turns tabled." Corpse said, making Sykkuno giggle.

Corpse then got out of bed, bringing a half asleep Sykkuno with him. He began to dress Sykkuno in his suit for the wedding, it took a moment for Sykkuno to process before he began to dress himself shooing off Corpse.

Corpse got ready after that, pulling on his best suit and formal cape which was a bit shorter but made from a fine material. Don't blame him, he feels more comfortable in capes. He presses on his rings for the day and he almost lets himself imagine a different kind of ring on his hand. He then pulls on his form fitting mask, it actually melded more with his face than anyone thought, but it came off with him pulling it off.

He tried to fix his hair a bit, but it was in vain as the curls did not cooperate at all. He looked at himself in the mirror, he trails over the skin not covered by the bunny mask. He sighs, it was pointless anyway. He would be an eyesore so matter what he did. As if sensing the self-deprecation, Sykkuno came up and hugged him. Nuzzling him gently.

"You look so handsome!" Sykkuno pulls away and says happily, and Corpse finds himself believing it for only a second. Sykkuno pulled back and Corpse almost choked on how cute he was all cleaned up in a suit.

"Your so fucking cute baby," Corpse says and Sykkuno giggled

Corpse then noticed Bimbus was curled up in Sykkuno's suit pocket, looking rather cleaned up himself. Corpse pets him lightly smiling at the cute rose. Bimbus was eager for attention despite their, disputes.

"Let's go, we have to make sure this wedding goes well. " Corpse says and the two exit, heading to the venue to meet up with the others.

The two arrive at their destination and it looks like it did yesterday, except Dream and George are both leaning against a pillar a few inches away from making out. Micheal and Toast were off somewhere, just as Lily and the girls were.

Poki comes out of nowhere and abducts Sykkuno, having to pry him from Corpse's side. And Corpse has never been more alone in his life. Corpse leans against a different pillar, trying to ignore his old friend and his not boyfriend.

He picked at the clean coat of black nail polish a bit before thinking better of it, it was supposed to at least last through the wedding. The altar looked perfect, and the chairs were all set up.

Corpse watches Micheal and Toast enter the area from a side door, the two stopping at the altar. Micheal looked nervous and Toast was reassuring in his special Toast way. Corpse looked back at Dream and George who surprisingly haven't made out yet. If it were him and Sykkuno, he would've gone for it. Then again, while they were official, Dream and George...Well, it's unclear. Are they official?

Corpse breaks from this thought, glancing back to the groom who looked a bit more confident. Corpse glances at the time and frowns, surely the minister they hired should be here by now. It

took a few moments for him to wonder if his watch was off again before he found it was undeniably right this time.

He bit his lip, an old habit he thought he had stopped but at this point, he was worried about his friend's wedding. 30 minutes later, he isn't the only one to realize this.

"Shouldn't the minister be here?" Toast asks and the others look at him before looking out, and it was clear all around.

"He should be," Micheal mentioned and began to worry again. "What if he doesn't show? No one here can marry us." It was a bit uncharacteristic to see the chaotic man this nervous, but seeing as it was his wedding day, he got a free pass.

"Corpse can." Dream mentioned, and suddenly all eyes were on him. Corpse gulps and suddenly, the cleanliness of his nail polish was unimportant.

"Wait what?" Micheal asks

"Corpse has the license to officiate a marriage." Dream reasons and Corpse remembers.

When he was around 13 he had tried to get into the human's religion to redeem himself and all that amounted to him was disappointment, fear, and a license to marry people. He had tried a lot of other religions after that, but they all pretty much ended the same.

"Is that true?" Toast asks and Corpse sighs

"Yeah.." Corpse mentioned softly

"Do you mind..?" Corpse looked up at the groom who had asked the question.

"Yeah." Corpse said he was nervous and could barely remember how to do it but he had more of an idea than everyone else. "I can...Try."

"Great, I think the books are over there. Where I put them." Toast pointed at the altar and Corpse hesitantly walked over. There was indeed some books and he was familiar with them.

The others, namely George and Dream, sat down while Micheal went up to the altar with Toast at his side. Corpse tried to get familiar with the books, his nerves creeping up there.

All eyes turned to the door as the musical instruments began to play themselves in that one special tune, the doors opened and Corpse practically choked as he saw Sykkuno walk out throwing flowers. He had an adorable flower crown and was smiling happily. He looked at Corpse and looked confused for a second before sitting in his spot in the front. Rae and Poki both came out arm in arm, with huge proud smiles and matching light pink dresses.

And there she was, looking radiant in her white dress. Her hair was carefully put in a bun, held together with a lily hairpin. A shiny silver necklace matched the soft white of her dress, which sat on her form perfectly just barely short enough to show her fancy silver sandals, bedazzled with gems.

Lily had everyone's eyes, and Corpse dared to glance at Micheal to see his awe. He looked star struck and for good reason. Corpse glances at the books nervously, trying to remember what he was supposed to say. Or even how to talk.

Lily arrives at the altar, and Corpse provides a minute for the two of them to get acquainted with

each other before all eyes are on him and he tries to breathe again.

"We have gathered here today to celebrate the bringing together of the two people before me, it is rare that a bond such as this is found but when it is, it leads to beautiful things." Corpse was staring at Sykkuno, who was smiling encouragingly.

"While they may have come from different worlds, they have found unity in each other. It is in this that I ask, does anyone object to them being married? Speak now for forever hold your peace." Corpse said glancing around, he took a moment to try and remember what happened next but he forgot so he decided to wing it from there, "Let us commence."

Corpse gestured and Sykkuno brought up the rings on a soft pillow, made of delicate golds and silvers. The couple take the rings and hold them in the palm of their hands.

"If the couple has brought vows, we shall now be exchanging them." Corpse said, and the couple pulled out their vows. Micheal looked at Lily and smiled, she nodded to go ahead.

"Lily, you were always so special even when we met. We came from different worlds, and yet the only one I wanted was one with you in it. And while I may cause trouble, and get lost in my inventions, I always knew you were there to bail me out. I can't imagine what life was without you, and the day I proposed I knew I couldn't lose you. Finally, we can be bonded together and I never have to live another day without you. My sweet flower." Micheal said with small tears in his eyes, Lily smiles happily as Micheal slides a ring onto her finger.

"I was lost until I ran into your arms. The forest was big and full of dangers unknown to me, but when I met you nothing was unknown. I missed my friends, but you became my close family. Everyday, a little different because of you. I never knew what to expect, but it only made me love you more. And when you asked me, it was always going to be yes. Yes, I will spend my life with you. Yes, I will forever be yours. I love you, Micheal. And I plan to show that everyday until the end." Lily slides a ring onto Micheal's finger and grasps his hands. Tears were brimming in pretty much everyone's eyes, spare Dream and George who aren't really that close with the bride or groom.

"Micheal Reeves, do you take Lily Ki to be your lawfully wedded wife through sickness and health, prosperity and loss, as long as you both shall live?" Corpse says, still winging it

"I do." Micheal says, squeezing his bride's hands.

"And you Lily Ki, do you take Micheal Reeves to be your lawfully wedded husband through sickness and health, prosperity and loss, as long as you both shall live?"

"I do."

"Then with the power vested in me by some random church in the middle of nowhere, I pronounce you man and wife. You may now kiss the bride." Corpse finishes, his nerves really coming to hit him now.

Lily and Micheal share a kiss and everyone cheers for the new couple, Rae and Toast crying profusely and Sykkuno had tears creeping as he stared at Corpse, well maybe it was the couple but

it was probably Corpse.

"Alright! We will now be going down the hall for cocktail hour, the couple will be afforded some free time as reception is prepared!" Rae shouts and everyone stands to leave. Corpse stood for a moment before shrinking down into a ball and trying to remember how breathing works. Was it out and in or in and out, Bingus the world was so suffocating.

"Corpse, in and out. Breathe. You did really good, so good." Sykkuno was an angel, fuck the real ones. Sykkuno was fucking God at this point, Corpse wasn't that religious after that phase failed but he was ready to pray to Sykkuno, on his knees if needed. "In and out, just like me."

Sykkuno breathes and Corpse shakily joins him, and he realises that Sykkuno was giving him a huge hug and he lets himself relax into his boyfriend.

"I was terrified, I didn't know what to do and everyone was looking at me. I know them all, and yet it was so...bad." Corpse explains and Sykkuno smiles

"I know, if you want to just go home I'm sure Lily and Micheal will understand." Sykkuno said and Corpse shook his head.

"No, just give me a minute." Corpse said and Sykkuno nodded

"We have the whole hour, just the two of us."

Chapter End Notes

Hi everyone, I was so nervous to post this because I know shit about weddings work and I've researched so many times. Uh, thanks for reading?

Idk, leave a comment. Tell me how much it sucked, or how off character they all are. I don't know, I live off comments so I'm fine with whatever I guess.

35 / 36

The Reception

Chapter Summary

The reception...Yeah.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Corpse and Sykkuno stumbled into the area where the reception was being held a few minutes before the newlyweds. No one openly questioned where they had been the full hour.

Corpse and Sykkuno took residence in the back of the room, and as the couple arrived everyone cheered. Food magically appeared and everyone took a bit to eat. Corpse didn't think he was hungry, and even if he was, he would have to take his mask off.

But, he helps Sykkuno grab something because heaven forbid Sykkuno go without eating. Sykkuno said they could just bring something home and Corpse was hesitant.

The tapping of a glass alerted them that it was time for the best man's speech, as given by Toast.

"I met Micheal, not that long ago so frankly I was surprised he asked me to be best man. But, he is a great guy. Usually when he isn't blowing up the house that is." Everyone let out a chuckle. "But I will be a flower girl at the next wedding so don't ask me!!" Everyone laughed at that one.

"A toast, to our newly wedded couple." Toast probably got a kick out of saying that one, Anyway, everyone raised a glass

"To Micheal and Lily." The guests say and everyone cheers. Toast then sits and Rae and Poki stand.

"Lily is our sister, and it brings tears to my eyes that she is now married." Rae starts

"Micheal is what she needs, and now that they are together nothing can keep them apart. Not only did we find Lily again, but got to welcome a new man to our family." Poki continues

"And now, we have to wait for one of the many gay couples to step up cause now I have wedding fever." Rae says and Pokit lightly hits her, said couples blush.

"We love you, but now she is your problem so-" Poki giggles

After that cake is served, the couple cuts the cake before distributing a piece to each person that wants one. The good part of a small wedding is more cake for everyone. Sykkuno started a small collection of things for Corpse to eat later and Corpse can't help but love this man to death.

Also, Sykkuno looks so cute when he eats something he thinks is delicious. Corpse thinks Sykkuno is delicious....but that's to be determined-

So what? Corpse was staring at Sykkuno like he was everything he's ever needed, he did that daily. Maybe not this much, but he doesn't really care.

"Geez Corpse, I can feel the simpery from across the room." Dream said, appearing from said area.

"Hmm, are you telling me you don't simp for your boyfriend? I'm disappointed." Corpse said

"That's not- Of course I simp for George." Dream argues

"Then shut up." Corpse said cheekily and Dream lets out a chuckle but turns and leaves

Sykkuno decides then is a good time to lean on his boyfriend and Corpse had to stop himself from totally running Sykkuno's hairstyle. And at that time, it was time for the first dance as a married couple.

Lily and Micheal took the floor, and the music started with a gesture. They began to dance and everyone watched happily, then a few more joined, mainly Poki and Rae dancing together and Dream and George.

"May I have this dance?" Corpse asks, grabbing his boyfriend's hand and cheekily mimicking kissing it.

"Of course." Sykkuno said with a small giggle.

Corpse pulls his boyfriend to the dance floor and they begin to dance, Sykkuno taking the female role as the shorter one. Corpse couldn't take his eyes off Sykkuno, not that he's been able to the whole night so far. But, that wasn't really what he cared about at the moment.

Sykkuno looked so beautiful, his hair was styled perfectly despite Corpse wanting to ruin it. And his eyes were so beautiful, especially with the soft light being put on the dance floor. They seemed to shimmer almost, like beautiful gems. And the suit was such a good fit, he needed more of Sykkuno in a suit.

"You're really handsome Corpse." Sykkuno said and Corpse had to stop himself from saying "Marry me."

"No Sykkuno, you are." Corpse instead said "You are so, so beautiful." Sykkuno blushes lightly, he then leans into Corpse more as the song changes, it was actually a bit slower than the last one and at this point the couple were just swaying to the music.

"I want to kidnap you." Corpse said and Sykkuno giggled

"We live in the same house." Sykkuno said

"I don't care, I'm gonna cuddle you in my bed all night long."

"We sleep in the same bed." Sykkuno reasoned

"The details are unimportant." Corpse said and Sykkuno giggles

"That does sound nice though..." Sykkuno whispered and Corpse chuckles

"Wouldn't mind helping you out of that suit though~" Corpse says and Sykkuno flushes red after a moment to process.

"Corpse!" Sykkuno squeaks and Corpse laughs good naturedly

After that, the song changed to something much more upbeat and Corpse twirls Sykkuno and they

begin to dance the night away.

Then came the bouquet toss, Lily stood on a raised platform and the others lazily gathered around it. George and Dream were near the back, but not that interested because no one was sure if they were official and weren't hoping to catch it yet. Sykkuno dragged Corpse to the side, and Corpse buried his masked face into his lover's hair once more, ruining the hairdo. The others, they kinda just filled in the space.

Lily studies the flowers for a moment, then the crowd if one could consider it that. She raises it and gives it a toss. It arched through the air, a few petals trying to escape the bouchet as it flew through the air.

Everyone was in awe, the bouchet finding its way through the air and then down. It sails down through the air until it hits Sykkuno in the chest where he scrambles to catch it. He stares at it for a moment before going red, and the others weren't too surprised with the outcome.

"Corpse..." Sykkuno whispers and Corpse peaks to look at the bouchet in his lover's arms, his blush is not as obvious, due to the mask, but it was there nonetheless.

Lily took this moment to leave with her newly wedded husband, and they went off somewhere. Probably their honeymoon destination. Corpse squeezes Sykkuno lightly, tracing the edges of the suit he was wearing.

The remaining people go and clean, well except maybe Dream and George as they sneak out the side to god knows where. Probably down each other's throats-

Corpse notices the lack of people and spins Sykkuno around giving him a small kiss, removing the mask slightly. Sykkuno accepts it with a happy smile.

"I know this probably doesn't mean much...But I want you to take this ring as a promise that soon I will ask the question. Just...not yet." Corpse says, removing one of the rings he was wearing and placing it on Sykkuno's finger.

Sykkuno looks at the slightly big ring on his hand and smiles. The weight of it was nice, reminding him that Corpse loves him and that Corpse will always love him. A promise for more.

"I love you." Sykkuno says with a small smile

"And I, you." Corpse finished with that same smile.

The end, or just the beginning?

Chapter End Notes

On this day, 6 months ago I posted the first chapter of His sacrifice. And now, I am happy to post the last chapter. 36 chapters lead to this conclusion and I am so happy to finally bring it to an end.

I'd like to thank all of you for being here through the long journey and for leaving such lovely comments. (Leave more please-) You guys are what made me want to write this story when my energy was low and my moral even lower. Thank you all for everything.

As far as a sequel of this story, I have plans but I won't be posting it anytime soon as I plan to take a short break to live in the afterglow of finishing two stories. So please be patient with me, but I will be posting some new stories should I find passion in them.

Again, thank you for being here and for reading every chapter to reach the end. Thank you.

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!